Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1874. NUMBER 45.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon., Al. Vend. Expon., Plu. Vend. Expon., Levari Facias, Fi. Fa.* and *Al. Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the COURT HOUSE IN EBENSBURG, on MONDAY, the 7th day of December next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of William Griffith, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Martin & Co., Philip Hopfer, Michael F. Hammers, and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, about 10 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, store room, frame stable, water saw mill, and shook shop, now in the occupancy of William Griffith. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Meyer and others.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of P. McGough and Rose McGough, his wife, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. Skelly, John Brady, and others, containing 75 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Casey, Fogarty & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Jacob Sharrets and wife, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in the Fifth Ward, Johnstown, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Benton street and adjoining lots of Edward Leiber and Shoemaker & Co., having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story house, now in the occupancy of Jacob Sharrets. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Thomas & Weaver.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Theodore M. Apple, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Hon. John Dean, Thomas Powell, Troxell & Glasgow, and others, containing 65 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Daily, for use of Charles Grass.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Peter Campbell, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Eman'l Wentz, heirs of John Campbell, dec'd, John Lantzy, and others, containing 85 acres, more or less, about 75 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house and a frame barn, now in the occupancy of Peter Campbell. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Wertner, for use of Edward Farabaugh.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John P. Parrish, of, and to a piece or lot of ground situate at Portage Station, Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Peter [illegible], Henry Allenbaugh, and others, having thereon erected a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of John P. Parrish. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of [illegible].

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Silas Adams, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of James Adams, Harry Shephard, Redmon Mellon, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 75 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of Silas Adams. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of F. W. Saupp.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Ambrose Lantzy, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Barr township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Frank Peters, John [illegible], Fred. and George Snyder, and others, containing 85 acres, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of Ambrose Lantzy. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Gantner, for use of A. Walters.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Mich'l [illegible], of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the village of St. Augustine, Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lots of Joseph Myers, James McKenzie, and others, having thereon erected a two story house, known as the Washington Hotel, and a frame stable, now in the occupancy of Harry Mar[illegible]. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of [illegible] & Brother.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Peter [illegible], of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Taylor township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of T. L. Hunt, Linton & Rose, and others, fronting on the Somerset Pike, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story house, now not occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John O'Conner.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Elias [illegible] and George W. Settlemyer, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Wilmore borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Main street, an alley on the back, and adjoining lot of the [illegible] Dugan on the north and an alley on the south, having thereon erected a one story plank house, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. J. Hart-[illegible].

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Edward McGlade and Catharine McGlade, his wife, of, in and to a tract of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of P. McCrossin, George W. Kerby, Mrs. [illegible]bank, and Frank Hammer, beginning at original corner adjoining land tract surveyed in the name of William Govet, stone corner; thence west till it intersects the line of a survey in the name of George Graff; thence along line of the said George Graff, north 55 east to original beech corner of the said George Graff survey; thence 35 degrees until it strikes line of the Aaron Sonman; thence east to corner of the tract surveyed in the name of William Govet; thence west along the line of said William Govet 354 perches to a stone and place of beginning—containing 141 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story plank dwelling house, with outbuildings, about — acres cleared. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Kinney, guardian of C. and P. J. Kinney.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of P. F. Carney, Trustee of Daniel Carney, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of [illegible], Cambria county, Pa., fronting on a [illegible] and extending back to a street, adjoining lot of C. D. Bradley on the north and a [illegible] on the south, having thereon erected a [illegible] story plank house, now in the occupancy of P. F. Carney. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Mrs. Mary E. Doyle.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of R. Campbell, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in the borough of Carrolltown, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lot of Peter C. Wel[illegible], Mathias Deitrich, and others, having thereon erected a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of R. Campbell. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lloyd & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of [illegible] Reese, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Blacklick township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Isaac Makins, [illegible] Styles, John Jones and others, containing [illegible] acres, more or less, about 30 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story log [illegible] plank barn, and saw mill, now in the occupancy of John Reese. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of V. S. Barker [illegible] others.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of [illegible] Kline, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of George Deitrich, [illegible] Thomas, and others, containing 35 acres, more or less, about 7 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-one-half [illegible] house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Daniel Kline. Taken into execution and to be sold at the suit of William Kittell, Administrator of Michael Kline.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of [illegible] A. McMullin, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Andrew [illegible], John Hagan, and John B. Hoffman, containing 100 acres, more or less, about — acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and board stable, now in the occupancy of Charles A. McMullen, and a [illegible]-and-a-half story house in the occupancy of [illegible] Parrish. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Felix Jacobs.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two thirds on confirmation of the deed.

HERMAM BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 16, 1874.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that C. L. GRISWOLD and A. J. GRISWOLD, of Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., by deed of voluntary assignment have assigned all their estate, real and personal, to the undersigned, residing in Ebensburg, for the benefit of their creditors. All persons therefore indebted to the said C. L. Griswold and A. J. Griswold are requested to make payment to the undersigned, and those having claims or demands will present the same without delay.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM,
Assignee of C. L. Griswold & A. J. Griswold.
Ebensburg, Nov. 13, 1874.-6t.

[illegible] SHOEMAKER. . . . . WM. H. SECHLER
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law.
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county for confirmation and allowance on Wednesday, December 9th, A. D. 1874:

1. The first and final account of Moses B. Miller, executor of Isaac Reighart, late of Richland township, deceased.
2. The account of Moses B. Miller, guardian of minor children of Wm. Reighart, late of Richland township, deceased.
3. The first and final account of Moses B. Miller, administrator of Samuel Keim, late of Richland township, deceased.
4. The first and final account of James McMullen, sr., and Patrick Donegan, executors of Cornelius Donahoe, late of Clearfield township, dec'd.
5. The first and partial account of John Fritz, James McMillen and Wm. R. Tucker, executors of George Fritz, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.
6. The first and partial account of John Fritz, James McMillen and Wm. R. Tucker, trustees of Ellen F. Fritz and other legatees under the will of George Fritz, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.
7. The account of F. P. Tierney, esq., guardian of the minor children of Daniel Litzinger, late of Chest Springs borough, deceased.
8. The last and final account of John Hoffman, administrator of the estate of Daniel Ream, late of Richland township, deceased.
9. The first and final account of Theresa A. Weibel and Thomas Hoover, administrators of Andrew Weibel, late of Cambria township, deceased.
10. The first and final account of Silas H. and Alfred P. Donoughe, administrators of Patrick Donoughe, late of Allegheny township, deceased.
11. The final account of Peter Gick, guardian of minor children of John Eichensehr, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.
12. The first and partial account of Thomas Donahoe, administrator of Mary Donahoe, late of Washington township, deceased.
13. The account of James Chardon, administrator of John Chardon, late of Clearfield township, deceased.
14. The first and final account of David G. Griffiths, executor of Griffith J. Griffiths, late of Cambria township, deceased.
15. The first and final account of Florinda Herr, administrator of George Herr, late of Summerhill township, deceased.
16. The first and partial account of W. B. Bonacker, trustee appointed to sell the real estate of Daniel Goughnour, late of Taylor township, dec'd

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 9, 1874.

RULE on the Heirs and Legal Representatives of the Real Estate of PATRICK DONAHOE, deceased, to accept or refuse.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, ss:

THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA to FRANCIS DONAHOE, one of the heirs and legal representatives of PAT'K DONAHOE, late of Washington township, Cambria county, dec'd—*Greeting:*

You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of the said Patrick Donahoe, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an Inquest duly awarded by said Court and returned by the Sheriff of said county on the 4th day of September, A. D. 1874, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit:

PURPART No. 1.—All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Washington, county of Cambria, and state of Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of Mrs. Lucy Gardiner and Michael Brawley, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at pointers on land of Mrs. Lucy Gardiner; thence north one hundred and sixty rods to a post; thence north seventy-nine degrees, west one hundred and eighty-three rods, to a post; thence south twelve degrees, east one hundred and fifty-six rods, to the place of beginning—containing 148¼ acres and allowance, valued and appraised at $9.56¼ per acre.

PURPART No. 2.—All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township, county and state aforesaid, adjoining lands of Michael Brawley, Bernard Bigian, and Mrs. Lucy Gardiner, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post; thence north sixteen rods to a beech; thence north seventy-nine degrees, west two hundred and five rods, to a post; thence south twelve degrees, east one hundred and twenty-five rods, to a post; thence south seventy-nine degrees, east one hundred and eighty-three rods, to the place of beginning—containing 131¼ acres, valued and appraised at $8 33½ per acre.

And herein fail not.

Witness the Hon. John Dean, Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this 6th day of November, A. D. 1874.

A true copy. JAMES M. SINGER,
HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff. [L.S.] Clerk O. O.

RULE on the Heirs and Legal Representatives of BRIDGET CAMPBELL, deceased, to accept or refuse.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, ss:

THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA to Catharine McCullough, Mary Jane McCullough, Joseph McCullough, James McCullough, Rose Campbell, (now intermarried with Charles McKenna, of Mansfield Valley, Allegheny county, Pennsylvania) and James Campbell, heirs and legal representatives of Bridget Campbell, late of Washington township, of said county, deceased,—*Greeting:*

You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said Bridget Campbell, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said Court, and returned by the Sheriff of said county on the 31st day of August, A. D. 1874, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit: A certain message or tract of land situate in the township of Washington, county of Cambria and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a beech, northwest corner of the tract; thence, by land of the heirs of James Smythe, deceased, north sixty-three degrees, east one hundred and nine perches, to a post; thence south thirty-five degrees, east one hundred and fifty-seven and one-half perches, to a post midway between the Pennsylvania Railroad and the Portage Railroad; thence in a line midway between the said railroads, south forty-one degrees, west one hundred and ten perches; thence north thirty-five degrees, west two hundred and fifteen perches, to the place of beginning—containing 116 acres and 154 perches and allowance, with appurtenances, valued and appraised at the sum of $187.64.

And herein fail not.

Witness the Hon. John Dean, President Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this 6th day of November, A. D. 1874.

A true copy. JAMES M. SINGER,
HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff. [L.S.] Clerk O. O.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following Appraisements of real estate and personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates, under the Act of Assembly of 10th of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county for confirmation and allowance on Wednesday, December 9th, A. D. 1874:

1. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Young, widow of Andrew Young, late of Washington township, dec'd—$26.50.
2. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Farren, widow of James Farren, late of Washington township, dec'd—$243.25.
3. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Sallie Schnabel, widow of Henry Schnabel, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd—$300.00.
4. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Josephine M. Edie, widow of Rev. James W. Edie, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd—$227.00.
5. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Eliza Parrish, widow of Silas Parrish, late of Cambria township, dec'd—$299.15.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 9, 1874.

STRAY BULL.—Broke into the enclosure of the subscriber, in Allegheny township, on or about the 1st day of November, after having been around the premises since some time in July last, a DARK BRINDLE BULL, about one year old last Spring. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away; otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

WM. J. BUCK.
Allegheny Twp., Nov. 20, 1874.-3t.

STRAY BULL.—Came to the premises of the undersigned in Cambria township, some time last August, a black and white spotted Bull, one year old last Spring, with a white star in his face and tail tipped with white. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away; failing in which he will be sold as the law provides.

ADAM SCHETTIG.
Cambria Twp., Nov. 20, 1874.-3t.

WHY?—An Idle Girl's Question.

I wish I had something to do,
  The rain is falling so fast,
Let me be busy like you,
  Idleness tires so at last;
Just to be idle one day,
  I thought would be very nice,
You said it would not; but pray,
  Does any one heed your advice?

Look at the lilies out there,
  How they do nothing but bloom;
Insects but float on the air,
  Roses but cast a perfume;
The kitten can only play,
  The sky is nothing but blue;
If I am as idle as they,
  Why am *not* I happy too?

HER MOTHER'S ANSWER.

But everything you *know*,
  Is fram'd with a special care
If lilies are *meant* to blow,
  And roses to scent the air,
And insects to float and fly,
  And skies to be blue and bright,
And kittens to gambol, why
  Then all are but doing right.

Are you exactly the same,
  And quite as careless and free,
Without any higher aim
  Than just to be seen and see?
Have you got nothing to do?
  Is that the end and the whole?
Forgive me—I thought that you
  Were a child with a living soul!

A NIGHT'S ADVENTURE.

During the Spring of 1840 I was engaged by the heirs of a gentleman who had died in Bangor, Me., to go out to Illinois, and look up a township which had been bought by said gentleman from the soldiers of the war of 1812, to whom it had been allotted by the government land warrants, as part pay for services rendered. Most of our readers are probably aware that the men who served in the campaign of 1812 were entitled to one hundred and sixty acres of land, over and above their monthly pay, and at the close of their service they received warrants of bonds for this land, which land was marked off into townships, and these into numbered lots, each man receiving a specified lot. Most of these warrants were sold at the time for trifling sums—say from five to twenty dollars—and many of them have not even yet been looked up by their owners; but, as civilization is spreading West, more attention is now turned to this matter, and speculators are busy buying up the old claims.

The man, for whose heirs I had interested myself, had bought a large number of consecutive lots. They were located near the head waters of the Kaskaskia, and we had reason to believe that they were uncommonly valuable.

After having armed myself with the necessary documents, I set out on my mission. I reached Vandalia without difficulty, and from there I took the stage for Shelbyville. Beyond Shelbyville I still had some sixty miles to go, and there was no method of conveyance save such as chance might throw in one's way. I had learned that there was a settlement in Macon county which would come in my way if I kept along by the river; but I could not get no direct clue to its whereabouts. I knew, however, that I should find "squatters" on my route, and from them I could learn all that was necessary.

Ten miles from Shelbyville I made in a small boat; and here I purchased a horse of an old settler, and from him I learned that I should find plenty of "squatters" on the very land of which I was in search.

It was early in the forenoon when I started on with my horse, and I made easy progress on the alluvial tract upon the western bank of the Kaskaskia. About two o'clock in the afternoon, whatever pleasing reveries I may have been engaged in were cut short by a sudden darkening of the sun; and, upon looking up, I found that huge clouds were rising in the northwest, and I could hear the wind as it moaned through the trees upon the table land to my left. I knew there was a storm brewing, and I knew, too, that my hopes of shelter were dubious. However, I spurred up my horse, and allowed myself to hope that I might come upon some chance "squatter" before the storm broke.

False hope! In less than half an hour the storm was upon me. For two hours I kept on my way, with only a sort of wind driven mist; but at the end of that time the rain began to come down in torrents. For a while I allowed myself to quail before the combined force of wind and rain; but I found that the enemy must be met; and, at length, with a stout ejaculation of defiance, I faced the storm, and rode on. No shelter arose to my view, and night fell upon me. It was dark—oh, how dark! So dark that the sable mass might have been cut with a knife. I gave the horse the rein, and let him follow his own instinct. It still rained as though the big lakes had accidently been tipped over upon the land, and the wind, too, still piped away without flagging.

I must have ridden thus through the utter darkness for two hours—it seemed two ages to me—when I thought I saw a light ahead of me. It twinkled like a misty star, and then disappeared; but soon I saw it again, and ere long I became convinced that a human habitation of some sort was ahead of me. I urged my beast on, and soon I had the real pleasure of pulling up before a house.

What sort of a house it was I could not tell; I could only see a dark mass, and a single window, from which shone the light. I alighted from my horse, and, after groping about for some time, I found a door, and knocked lustily. My call was answered by a woman; but the wind put out her light, and as she turned back to relight it, I followed her.

At first, the female—a middle-aged, intelligent-looking person—was a little startled at my manner and appearance, but I soon calmed her fears by making known my situation and business. When I asked her if I could remain there during the night, she hesitated, and said she would let me know, but she asked me to sit down by the fire, and warm myself. There was a complete puddle of water where I had been standing, for the rain was almost streaming from my garments; so I took off my overcoat, and the lady immediately took it and carried it out of the room.

It was not until I had drawn a seat up to the warm fire that I thought of my poor beast; and when the woman returned, I asked her if my horse could be taken care of. She replied in the affirmative, and also told me that I could remain through the night. I had left my portmanteau upon the horse, and, of course, I spoke of taking care of the animal myself. The woman told me that he had already been led around to the stable, and that if I wished to go out, I could do so without exposure to the weather. She offered to lead the way, and I followed her.

The passage through which I was led opened into a wood shed, and from thence I passed to the stable, where a man was unsaddling my horse. He had a lantern, and I could see plainly about the place. I spoke to the fellow, but he made me no answer. I asked him who lived there. He mumbled out something, but I could not understand him. He was a curious looking fellow, and decidedly averse to answering questions; and he was petulant and crusty, too; but this I naturally attributed to his being called out in such weather, and, having secured my portmanteau, I made my way back to the house.

The same woman who had thus far attended me prepared some food for me, and politely requested me to partake of it. Wet and cold as I was, the fireplace was more comfortable and desirable than the table, but I sat me down to the repast out of courtesy.

During the evening I tried to converse with the woman—she was my only companion—but it was with difficulty that I got any answer to my questions. I asked her where I was, and the only reply was a dubious shake of the head. Then I asked her who lived in the house, and she trembled, but said nothing. She seemed anxious for me to retire; and, at length, after I had mostly dried my garments, I signified my readiness to be shown to my bed. The woman actually sprang to obey me, and, having lighted a second lamp, she bade me follow her. I was conducted up a flight of stairs, and shown to a respectably furnished chamber, and there my guide left me.

As I was left alone, I was not a little puzzled by what I had seen and heard. The house was evidently a large one, and, from what little I had seen of the outside of it by the lantern from the stable, I judged it to be built of hewn timber, dove tailed together at the corners, with the crevices plastered with cement. The inside, such as I had seen, was finished neatly with well-matched boards, planed and painted. It was strange that I had seen nothing of the owner of the place; and then the behavior of those I had seen was equally strange. I was confident that the house must be far from any other habitation, and it is not to be wondered at that I allowed an unpleasant train of suspicious thoughts to pass through my mind.

The powder in my pistols had become somewhat damp. My portmanteau I had brought to the chamber with me, and in that I found dry powder. I carefully reloaded my weapons, and placed them under my pillow, and, having fastened the door, I partially undressed myself, and got into the bed. It was certainly an hour before I slept, but at length the drowsy god overcame me.

I could not have slept long—not over half an hour—when I was awakened by a quick shake of my shoulder. I sprang up in bed, and seized a pistol. There was a man by my bedside, and he held a lamp toward me. He was tall, but far from being stout, and his countenance was kind and gentle in its expression. He had entered by a small door at the end of the room, which I had not noticed.

"—sh!" he uttered, placing his finger upon his lip. "Make no noise. Put up your pistol."

"But what seek ye here?" I asked, feeling assured that my visitor meant me no harm.

"I would save you!"

"*Save me?*" I repeated.

"—sh! Yes. You have one foot in your grave while you are here. Do you not know this house?"

"No. What is it?" I uttered, springing from my bed.

"Be careful! You'll wake the demon before his time! He thinks I do not know him, but by chance I have found him out in time to save my own life and yours!"

By this time I had nearly dressed myself, and, with trembling limbs, I listened, while my visitor explained himself. He told me that the owner of the house was a murderer by profession—that he entrapped travellers, and killed and robbed them. His tale was a horrible one, and he had learned it all by overhearing a conversation between the man of the house and the fellow who had taken care of my horse. He had himself arrived and retired before I came along; but he had awakened just in season to hear the conversation he had related take place in an adjoining room.

"Come, come," he said, as I threw my portmanteau across my arm, and took my second pistol from beneath my pillow; "there is not a moment to loose. If we are discovered, we shall be killed."

With cat-like, noiseless tread, my companion led the way out by the same door through which he had entered. This door gave us entrance to a room in which there was a bed, the outer door of which was open. I could not help noticing, as I passed this last door, the stout iron bolts which were fixed upon its outside.

My guide placed his finger upon his lips for an instant, and then he shaded the lamp with his hand, and hurried down the stairs, which led directly to the shed. The lamp did not go out, and we gained the stable in safety.

"Out with your horse! Quick!" uttered my companion.

"But you—what will you do?"

"I have a horse, too. Quick! Make no noise!"

More quickly than I can describe it did I equip my beast and vault into the saddle; and, as I turned toward the yard, my friend led his horse out. I had left the stable, and was just passing from the back yard, when I heard the house door open. Some one sprang forth with a hoarse cry of alarm, and leaped toward the stable. I heard a sharp cry from my friend, and I thought I heard the noise of a scuffle. My horse started into a gallop, of his own accord, and it was not until I had ridden half a mile to the northward that I tightened the rein.

I thought I was acting the coward's part thus to leave my companion in the hands of murderers, but the second thought convinced me that I should do better to keep on. While I was free, they would not dare to kill him, for they must have known that I would give the alarm, and then the crime would be detected. If I should return, they might capture and kill us both, without fear of detection.

Again I gave my horse the rein, and he galloped on. I know not how far I had ridden, when I thought I detected a stream of water directly ahead; but no movement of mine was necessary, for, with a sudden jerk, my horse stopped, and I was thrown far over his head. I remember the sensation of falling, but that was all.

When I came to myself it was daylight, and the warm sun was looking brightly upon me. I moved heavily to a sitting posture, and found my horse at a short distance from me, cropping the long grass. I felt stiff, and my head ached; but ere long I arose to my feet, and looked about me. The stream which had caused my disaster had dwindled to a mere tiny brook; but the marks of its flood were left, and I could see that it had been quite formidable.

But one thing surprised me. Not more than half a mile ahead I saw quite a town—a large, flourishing village. It was some time before I could collect my scattered senses; but when I did so, I became convinced that the place before me was Decatur! My horse must have left the true road almost immediately after the darkness set in, and here I was, nearly twenty miles out of my way to the westward!

But I forgot all this—forgot the pain in my head and limbs—in my thoughts of what had occurred during the night: and I resolved to seek immediate aid to arrest the inmates of the horrible abode I had left, and to set free my unfortunate companion. I easily caught my horse, and, though I gained the saddle with difficulty, yet, when once there, I rode with ease.

When I reached the town, which proved, as I had thought, to be Decatur, one of the first objects that met my gaze was a lawyer's sign. I drove up to the door of the office, and dismounted. While I was hitching my horse, a wagon drove up, in which was a gentleman and lady; the gentleman was an elderly person, and one whose countenance was such as to command instant and universal respect. He entered the office directly behind me. He smiled and shook hands with the lawyer, and then turned to a desk, and begun to overhaul a bundle of papers which he had just taken from his pocket.

My muddy garments gave me anything but a comely appearance, but as soon as I was assured that I addressed the "lawyer," I proceeded to unfold my fearful tale. The attorney started and trembled as I commenced, and the gentleman who was overhauling the papers stopped from his work and looked at me. I went on, and described every particular; my hair bristled as I told of the terrible cries of the poor victim I had left behind, and I assured my hearers that it was the hostler who had sprung out as I rode off.

A strange, unaccountable expression passed over the lawyer's face. He gazed at me a moment in silence, and then, clapping his hands upon his sides, he sank back into his chair, and burst into a long, loud, uproarious laugh. I was thunderstruck! The old gentleman dropped his papers, and actually sank upon the floor, as a wild burst of merriment shook his frame.

'Ha, ha, ha! Why, my dear friend,' uttered the lawyer, as soon as he could command language, "you—ha, ha, ha!—you were—ha, ha!—you have been—— O! oho o-o-o—ha, ha!—he-e-e-e?"

I sank into a seat, utterly overcome, and at length I got at the truth. The old gentleman before me was none other than the celebrated Doctor Gabriel Landresser. He and his wife had left home on the day before, on a visit, and the storm had prevented their return. His dwelling was a private hospital, where he had a number of poor maniacs in course of curative treatment, and with those maniacs I had stopped! His hostler was the only real sane person he had left in charge of the buildings, and I afterward learned that this hostler had been much averse to my remaining at the house, and hence his gruff manner toward me. The man who had led me from my chamber was a poor fellow who had entertained the idea that some one was seeking to murder him, and his strange monomania had a variety of phases, according to the circumstances about him. He had evidently intended to have escaped from the doctor's house with me, but the timely appearance of the hostler prevented him.

Landresser insisted that I should return with him to his house, and remain there until I had recovered from the effects of my fall, and I consented. The last I heard from the lawyer was just as I mounted my horse, and that was another wild peal of laughter.

I remained with the doctor three days, and during that time I enjoyed his company much. Once I saw my companion of the night's adventure, and he did not fail to whisper earnestly in my ear that I should be murdered if I remained in the house. The female whom I had seen was an inoffensive creature, who had suffered from religious excitement.

At length I set out once more on my mission, which I performed entirely to the satisfaction af all concerned; but I met with no more adventures, or, at any rate, with nothing equal to that night's adventure on the prairie of Decatur.

American Enterprise.

Recovering from the recent panic and stagnation, railroad enterprise is beginning to develop itself of late in all departments, and in none more definitely and vigorously than in that of trestle-work, or the temporary bridging of ravines, &c., by iron or wood-work, generally the latter. Trestle-work is more used in this country than in Europe, and consequently has been brought to a higher degree of perfection. Pine, white or yellow, is the wood most in vogue, and labor, skill, enterprise, and capital are abundantly devoted to this branch of railroad engineering.

The three most notable examples of trestle-work in this country are on the Erie Railroad, near Portage! the trestle-bridge at East Tarrytown, N. Y., on the route of the important and rapidly progressing New York, Boston, and Montreal Railroad, and the well-known trestle-bridge of the Fourth avenue improvement, upper section.

Of these, the last mentioned is the longest, while that at East Tarrytown is the highest, with one exception, in the United States. The trestle on the Fourth avenue was erected by McIntire Bros.. That at East Tarrytown by James McIntire, the senior member of the firm, who is confessedly at the head of trestle-work in the United States.

This enterprising contractor has also undertaken to build a bridge over Croton Lake, and is engaged in various other enterprises of magnitude in the line of trestle work, which promises to become, which in fact has become already, a leading feature of railroad engineering in the United States.

Traits of Animals.

Dogs certainly feel shame when detected in wrong doing. The faculty of imitation is present in monkeys. Parrots also reproduce with wonderful fidelity the tones of voice of different speakers, and puppies reared by cats have been known to lick their feet and wash their faces after the same manner as their foster-mothers. Attention and memory, also, are present in the lower animals, and it is impossible to deny that the dreams of dogs and horses show the presence of imagination. Animals also profit by experience, as any man realizes who sets traps. The young are much more easily caught than the old, and the adults gain caution by seeing the fate of those which are caught. Tools are also used by some of the higher apes. The chimpanzee uses a stone to crack a nut resembling a walnut, and the Abyssian baboons fight troops of other species, and roll down stones in the attack before they finally close in a hand-to-hand encounter. The idea of property is common also to every dog with a bone, to all birds with their nests, and notably in the case of rooks. Nor can certain kind of language be denied to the brutes. The dog communicates his feelings by barks of different tones, which undoubtedly raise in his fellow-dogs ideas similar to those passing in his own mind.

Killed by Carelessness.

Will people never take warning from the examples of others? Another victim to kerosene, hastily used as fuel, died under very sad circumstances. At a bridal party, the bride, going to her chamber, discovered that the fire in the stove had died out, and in her haste to get back to her company she thoughtlessly picked up a can of kerosene, and poured some of the oil upon the fire. Instantly the fire communicated to her gossamer dress, and in a second she was completely enveloped in the flames. She rushed out, but could not get free from the embrace of death. Her screams completely paralyzed the company. They sat still an instant, then all rushed down into the yard. Her husband was first, and soon threw his coat around her, and then a blanket was added, but the fire still smouldered beneath, and burned up everything except the waistbands of her skirts and her white wedding slippers. The poor girl was carried up to bed and a physician summoned. He prescribed for her, but pronounced her case hopeless. There was not a square inch upon her whole body that was not browned by the horrible fire, and soon death relieved her. The husband was severely burned about the head and shoulders.

TEACHING a girl baby to talk is "sowing the wind" with a fair prospect of "reaping the whirlwind."

A BOX ON THE EARS.

The case of a pupil teacher who has been charged with causing the death of a boy through giving him a blow on the side of his head, is one which has excited a considerable amount of interest. We draw attention to the case with no idea of moralizing either on the necessity for corporal punishment or on its effect, or on the tendencies of boys to be tyrannical, or on the importance of keeping all corporal punishment in the hands of the head teacher. Our desire simply is to convey a warning as to the possible—we may say probable—effect of "a box on the ears." Many people, otherwise humane, appear to imagine that a box on the ears is a light punishment, specially adapted to the construction of young children. They also appear to think—at least they act as if they thought—that the projection of the outer-ears suggests ear-pulling as a modified form of punishment. The same persons who will strike children violent blows on the head with the hand, open or closed, would think twice before they struck with a cane or a pointer the outstretched hand of a child; and they might possibly object to a stand flogging administered in old schoolboy fashion. But, of the three modes of punishment, the blow on the head is infinitely the more dangerous. The bones of a child's head are much more capable of being injured by a blow than are those of an adult person, and the ear itself is one of the most delicately organized parts of the whole human body. A man would be considered brutal who hit a child's eye so as to deprive him of sight, or his nose so as to disfigure him. It is no less an injury to make a child deaf, or to cause injury to the brain, or to give rise to abscesses in the ear, or to injure the outer ear—and all these are accidents not uncommon in connection with ear-boxing and ear-pulling, as practiced. We are certain that much of the cruelty perpetrated in this way is done from sheer ignorance; if it were otherwise, no words could be strong enough to stigmatize its barbarity. Even now, if people considered for a moment, they would see that the head is the part of the body where blows are likely to do most speedy and permanent injury. A servant giving a child a box on the ears would, in our estimation, have done a thing justifying instant dismissal. What a mother deserves who is guilty of such an action, we leave to her own conscience.

THE TOMBSTONE AGENT.

Gibbs is a tombstone agent. He finds it to his advantage to work upon the feelings in many a sale. The other day he happened to be in a strange section, and was sent to call upon a Mrs. Brown, who had lately lost her husband. He introduced himself, and was invited to sit down; he spoke of the weather, and then getting around to business, said, rather tenderly, "So you have lost your husband?" She wept, and said that it had that resemblance. He said he sympathized with her in the hour of her affliction; that the best of friends were doomed to part, and but few knew any more whose turn would be next.

He had not the honor of being acquainted with Mr. Brown, but he had heard him spoken of all over the country in the highest terms of praise (this was his usual style whether he had or not); everybody considered him an honorable man and an affectionate husband, and they mourned his loss with the most tender affection, and he deserved a fitting memory; and as it was the last sad rite she could do, he begged her to look over some excellent monumental designs in Italian and American marble, which he was prepared to sell at the lowest terms.

Said she, "Lookee here, mister, you said he was an honorable man and affectionate husband, when you know you lie; he wasn't no such thing. It's true I've lost him, but he ain't dead; he ain't the kind that dies. He ran off last Wednesday with another woman, and doesn't need a tombstone, I'm sorry to say; and I'd be much obleeged to you if you'd light out and not come back here again until you have occasion, mister."

He faded away from there, and staid in the neighborhood two days, endeavoring to cultivate an acquaintance with the man who sent him there.

A Doubter.

There was a man who lived in Cass county, Georgia, many years ago, who had once been in the State Legislature, and never neglected an opportunity to emphasize the fact. He was a perfect infidel as to new discoveries and new sciences, being perfectly satisfied that if the world should happen to turn over, the water would spill out of his well, and only giving in to steam cars by slow degree. But all the vials of his contempt were poured out upon the idea of a telegraph, and he was wont to say that nobody need try to come "the green" over him in that way, for he had been in the legislature.

Finally the State road was built, and one fine day workmen began to put up telegraph posts right in front of the house, and also to stretch wire. His exultant neighbors thought they had him on that occasion, and said.—

"Well, old fellow, what do you think of telegraphs now?"

He was completely cornered, but died game. Drawing himself up an inch taller, he said:—

"Gentlemen, when I had the honor of being in the legislature I gave this subject my very attentive consideration, and I said then, as I say now, that it may do for letters and small bundles, but it will never take a common bale, never!"

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
Friday Morning, - - Dec. 4, 1874.

OF the one hundred and two members of the present Congress who voted for the salary grab, only twenty-four were renominated by their constituents, and nearly half of that number were defeated at the polls. Less than one in six of the back-pay plunderers have been returned to the next Congress. What an impressive and expressive rebuke!

* * *

HON. JOHN M. READ, ex-Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of this State, died in Philadelphia, after a short illness, on Sunday last, aged seventy-eight years. He was Attorney General of the State in 1846 under Governor Shunk. He was a respectable though not regarded as an able lawyer. He was the father of Gen. J. B. Read, United States Minister to Greece, who sailed for Europe last week.

* * *

WILLIAM F. HAVEMEYER, Mayor of New York, fell dead from his chair in his office on Monday last from an attack of apoplexy. He was 70 years of age and had been elected Mayor of the city three times, viz: in 1845, 1848, and 1872. Owing to several causes he had become very unpopular in his office during the last six months. At the November election the Democrats elected William H. Wickham as his successor, who will take charge of the office on the first Monday in January. Until that time the duties of Mayor will be discharged by Alderman Vance.

* * *

WOMAN SUFFRAGE met with overwhelming defeat in Michigan at the November election. Mrs. Cady Stanton and other strong-minded women canvassed the State with great earnestness, and appealed to the voters in almost every county to sustain them at the ballot-box. Their eloquence was of no avail, but fell still born on the stony hearts of the Michigauders. In that State female suffrage is as dead as the project of a third term for Grant. The complete returns of the vote on the woman suffrage amendment to the constitution show the following result: For suffrage, 36,000; against suffrage, 126,000. The women who want to wear the breeches, vote and hold office, and make things lively and interesting during a political campaign, are therefore in a minority in Michigan of 90,000.

* * *

IT is confidently asserted at Harrisburg by those who profess to be well informed on the subject, that a bill repealing the local option law will pass both branches of the Legislature at the coming session, and that the Governor will approve it. That the law has proved to be a failure in the counties which adopted it, is conceded, and is not even denied by its original advocates. Its total inefficiency to arrest the evils of intemperance is conclusively demonstrated by the formidable array of criminal prosecutions for its infraction disposed of at every court in counties in which it prevails. This is notably the case in Blair county and others that we could name. By common consent it is regarded as a dead letter on the statute book, and the sooner it is wiped out and a few judicious but stringent amendments incorporated into the present license law of the State, the better it will be.

* * *

THE Albany *Journal's* assertion that the general expression in favor of ex-Governor Seymour's election to the United States Senate means precisely what the election of Senator Eaton in Connecticut, and of Governor Allen in Ohio meant, and what the election of Jeremiah S. Birck of Pennsylvania would mean—"the Bourbon impulse of the Democracy"—has drawn out the following from the Cincinnati *Enquirer*: "We can tell the *Journal* what it means much better and truer than it has put it. It means that the Democracy propose to have brains in the United States Senate. We don't admire the financial views of either Eaton, Seymour, or Black, but they are all men of eminent ability and strict integrity, and each of them would be an ornament to the Senate. It is about time we had additional brains there. If brains are Bourbonism, then we want to be considered as being for the Bourbons."

* * *

THE Grand Jury of Plaquemine parish, La., has indicted the following persons: Harry Mahoney, colored, ex-Member of the House of Representatives, for embezzling $3,300 as Treasurer of the Board of Education; Edward Butler, colored, ex-State Senator, for receiving a bribe of $1,500; Wm. M. Prescott, Parish Judge since 1868, for bribery and corruption in office, and subornation of perjury; Nicholas Rivan, colored, for shooting with intent to kill, blackmailing and obtaining money under false pretenses by intimidation and threats; and Frank White, colored, jailor and deputy sheriff, for conniving at the escape of prisoners, including a defaulting State tax collector. The Grand Jury consisted of four white and twelve colored men.

VICKSBURG, Nov. 25.—The Grand Jury of this county, composed of ten negroes and seven white men, has returned eight indictments against T. W. Cardoza (colored), State Superintendent of Education, for forgery and embezzlement while Circuit Clerk here; six indictments against A. W. Dorsey, Clerk of the Circuit Court, for forgery and embezzlement, and five indictments against G. W. Davenport (colored), Clerk of the Chancery Court, for forgery and altering records.

The above excerpts will show our readers how and by whom the parish of Plaquemine, in Louisiana, and the county of Warren, in which Vicksburg, in Mississippi, is situated, have been governed. It will be observed that the Grand Juries in both instances contained a majority of *colored* men. In neither case, therefore, was it a false accusation preferred by white citizens. It is fair to presume that the officials in the other counties of these two negro and carpet-bag ridden States are of the same sort as those above mentioned. In no part of the civilized world can a parallel case be found. They are the legitimate fruits of the insane reconstruction policy of a Radical Congress.

CONGRESS will meet next Monday, and as it will be what is called the "short session," cannot sit longer than the 4th of March. In view of the recent political revolution throughout the country more than ordinary interest is manifested to see what line of policy the Republican leaders will adopt.

It is quite evident that there is no love between Grant and Congress. *He* makes no secret of attributing the defeat of his administration at the October and November elections to the legislative *commissions* as well as *omissions* of that body, while the Radical leaders assert on the other hand that Grant himself is solely responsible for the disaster. The country has passed its solemn judgment upon them and has rendered a verdict of *guilty* against *both*.

The financial question will no doubt be again elaborately discussed, but as the views of the President and those of Congress on that subject are in direct conflict, it is not likely anything definite will be arrived at. The Civil Rights bill, which passed the Senate at the last session and now awaits the action of the House, will be under the charge of Benjamin F. Butler, the great defeated, who avows his intention of forcing it to a final vote and compelling the Republicans of the House to show their hands. Butler evidently means mischief, for he is well aware that within the last six weeks Grant repeatedly and openly declared that let the bill come before him in whatever shape it may, he will crush it with a prompt *veto*. As this will be Butler's last appearance on the Congressional boards, at least for some time, and as he is intent on revenging himself on his enemies, some rich and rare developments may be expected from him.

Cheap transportation of the agricultural products of the West to the East will afford a prolific theme for debate. The vexed question of internal improvements in several of the States by the general government will no doubt occupy a good deal of its time. Thomas A. Scott will be on hand with his modest request that the government aid him with the trifling sum of *seventy millions* of dollars with which to complete the Southern Pacific Rail Road, of which he is the President.

The Louisiana difficulties will also have to be disposed of in some definite way, as the President will refer the whole question to Congress. Although the session will be short, much work can be done if there is a disposition shown to do it. The fear is that it will degenerate, like other Congresses for years past have done, into jobbery and plunder, and that as it will be the last Republican Congress that will assemble for many years to come, the majority will make the most out of their present opportunity.

* * *

COL. A. K. MCCLURE and others, associated with him, have purchased a controlling interest in the Philadelphia *Press* for the sum of $250,000. John W. Forney, who is now in Europe and will remain there for a year yet as the agent of the Centennial Exhibition, retains a large interest in the paper, but Col. McClure will be its editor and will assume the duties of that position on the first of January. The *Press* under the new management will be independent and will oppose the present national administration and wage a vigorous war against the State rings, headed by Cameron and Mackey, and the Philadelphia ring, of which William B. Mann is the chief. Both as a speaker and a writer Col. McClure is a man of great force and admitted ability, and as the friend of reform in State and city government has made his name familiar to the people. Philadelphia of itself presents a broad field for the exercise of his peculiar talent. We predict for the *Press* under Col. McClure's editorship complete success, provided he does not again wander after false political gods and fail in carrying out his avowed intention of making the *Press*, "like the people, independent."

P. S. Since the above was put in type we see it announced that the sale of the *Press* to Col. McClure is off, a brisk cable correspondence between Forney and a number of Republican politicians of Philadelphia, the latter proffering liberal financial support if the paper continued as a regular party organ, having prevented the transfer. The question involved was purely political, and the funds raised to purchase the *Press* will now be devoted to the purchase of the *Illustrated Age*, and making it an independent daily, the first number of which will appear January 1st.

* * *

THE Departmental reports, accompanying the President's Message, are already fully prepared, and as we have not space to publish any of them in full, we anticipate such as we find, in substance. The following is a synopsis of the Postmaster General's report: He states that the expenditures of the Post-office Department, for the last fiscal year, were $32,126,414, and the receipts $24,596,568, showing a deficiency of seven and a half millions.—For the next fiscal year he estimates expenditures $36,964,034, and revenues $29,148,156, a deficit of $7,815,878. He says the foreign mail service is conducted better than ever before; that the money-order business has increased thirty per cent. and that the new postal law for newspapers, which goes into effect New Year's day, although it reduces rates, will materially increase the revenues by preventing evasions of postage on this class of mail matter. He is strongly opposed to having the Department go outside of its legitimate functions, and, by inference, may be regarded as opposing the proposed postal telegraph. He is also very anxious to reduce the annual deficit of the Department, which has to be made up from general taxation and promises various reforms which he hopes will have this result. The magnitude of our post-office system is shown by the fact that at the beginning of the present fiscal year there were 34,294 post-offices in the United States, and that it costs over ten millions a year for the transportation of the mails.

Political Status of Governors and Legislatures.

The following statement, copied from the Chicago *Tribune*, presents the names and political status of the Governors as well as the political complexion of the Legislatures of the several States of the Union. Republicans, in roman; Democrats, in *italic*; Independents, in SMALL CAPS. The asterisk (*) denotes Governors and Legislatures chosen at the recent election. The Legislatures of California, Illinois and Oregon are classed as independent, because the Independents hold in each of them a controlling balance of power:

State.	Governor.	Legislature.
Alabama,	*_George S. Huston_,	*Dem.
Arkansas,	_Aug. H. Garland_,	Dem.
California,	NEWTON BOOTH,	Ind.
Connecticut,	_Chas. R. Ingersoll_,	Dem.
Delaware,	*_John P. Cochrane_,	Dem.
Florida,	Mar. L. Stearns,	*Dem.
Georgia,	_James M. Smith_,	*Dem.
Illinois,	John L. Beveridge,	*Ind.
Indiana,	_Thos. A. Hendricks_,	*Dem.
Iowa,	Cyrus C. Carpenter,	Rep.
Kansas,	Thos. A. Osborn,	*Rep.
Kentucky,	_Preston H. Leslie_,	Dem.
Louisiana,	Wm. Pitt Kellogg,	*Dem.
Maine,	Nelson Dingley, jr.,	*Rep.
Maryland,	_James B. Groome_,	Dem.
Massachusetts,	*_William Gaston_,	*Rep.
Michigan,	John J. Bagley,	*Rep.
Minnesota,	Cushman K. Davis,	*Rep.
Mississippi,	Adelbert Ames,	Rep.
Missouri,	*_Chas. H. Hardin_,	*Dem.
Nebraska,	*Silas Garber,	*Rep.
Nevada,	_L. R. Bradley_,	*Rep.
N. Hampshire,	*_James A. Weston_,	Dem.
New Jersey,	*_Joseph D. Bedle_,	*Dem.
New York,	*_Samuel J. Tilden_,	*Dem.
North Carolina,	Curtis H. Brogden,	*Dem.
Ohio,	_William Allen_,	Dem.
Oregon,	_Lafayette F. Grover_,	Ind.
Pennsylvania,	John F. Hartranft,	*Dem.
Rhode Island,	Henry Howard,	Rep.
South Carolina,	*D. H. Chamberlain,	*Rep.
Tennessee,	*_Jas. D. Porter, jr._	*Dem.
Texas,	_Richard Coke_.	Dem.
Vermont,	Asahel Peck,	Rep.
Virginia,	_Jas. L. Kemper_,	Dem.
West Virginia,	_John J. Jacob_,	*Dem.
Wisconsin,	WM. R. TAYLOR,	*Rep.

RECAPITULATION.

Governors.		Legislatures.	
Republican	15	Republican	13
Democrat	20	Democrat	21
Independent	2	Independent	3

THE BURDETT ORGAN.

Such is the power, beauty, and volume of tone of the great BURDETT Organs that, compared with them, all others sound like mere toy organs. A child of six years can manage them with ease. They are easier learned upon than others, and outlast any two of any other make. An EIGHT-YEAR GUARANTEE given.

Read the following:

Rev. J. K. Andrews: *"All are delighted with it."*

Rev. M. Colver: *"Never met with an Organ like it."*

G. H. Johnson: *"Excels all others in tone and durability."*

Rev. A. F. Stauffer: *"Immeasurably superior to all others."*

Harrison Pettit: *"The easiest Organ to play and learn upon."*

A. McMurray: *"Unsurpassed for sweetness and power."*

Rev. J. D. Herr: *"It gives entire satisfaction."*

Capt. Jos. Hendrikson: *"No other Organ can compare with it."*

Rev. D. W. C. Hervey: *"Has given the most perfect satisfaction."*

J. H. Abrams: *"None in our neighborhood will compare with it."*

Miss S. L. Sample: *"It has the highest quality of tone."*

Rev. J. H. Egar: *"Unequalled for lightness of touch."*

G. F. Muller, CHRONICLE reporter: *"Its tones are truly seraphic."*

Rev. Alex. Clark, editor METHODIST RECORDER: *"I admire its peculiarly rich and winsome tone."*

N. Y. CHRISTIAN LEADER: *"Had no idea that a Reed Organ could be brought to such perfection."*

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* * *

A REMARKABLE ADVENTURE.—About five weeks ago a son of Dr. W. H. Eldridge, of this district, says the Boston *Globe* of November 21, suddenly disappeared, and was not heard from until last Saturday. The boy says that on the evening of October 19, as he was leaving the apothecary store on Bunker Hill street, where he was employed, he was approached by a man who informed him that a fire was raging in the vicinity of Chelsea bridge, and asked him to go down and see it. Arriving at the bridge no fire was to be seen, and when just on the point of returning, he was seized around the neck by the man, who choked him until he became unconscious, robbed him, and then threw him over the railing into the waters of the Mystic. The chill which the plunge into the water gave to his system restored him so that he was able to attempt to save himself. The tide was running out, and he, being a skillful swimmer, kept from drowning, and floated down the stream until opposite East Boston, where a friendly spar which was floating in the water came near to him, and gaining this, he floated out to sea. He subsequently became unconscious, and when he rallied again he was out of sight of land, still clinging to the log. After remaining in the water nineteen hours, he was rescued by a brig bound for Greenland—and, as he did not care to visit that country, he was placed on board an English steamer, the name of which he states was the Norman, and carried to Liverpool. He improved the first opportunity to return home in the steamer Smyrna, which arrived at this port last Saturday.

* * *

PRESIDENT GRANT'S brother has been appointed Military Trader for the posts on the Upper Missouri. Orville L. Grant thus secures one of the richest placers in the whole Indian country. If anybody thinks it is not a rich placer he should read the letter from our correspondent at St. Paul, which we print to-day. Besides the privilege to supply provisions for the troops stationed at these posts, the trader usually has control of the transportation of the goods sent thither for the large Indian tribes of the Northwest. To an Indian trader 500 per cent. is only a small profit, and he sometimes makes 1,000 per cent. This can be easily accomplished by stealing about one-half of the goods forwarded by the Government to the agencies and selling them to the Indians at advanced prices. Our correspondent tells how Grant's predecessor once stopped a steamboat in the middle of the river, and transferred half the cargo to another boat, which followed up and arrived at the post later. The stolen cargo was then unshipped and the goods, which actually belonged to the Indians, were sold to them at such prices as the Indian ring men chose to ask. And if anybody thinks that a member of the Grant family will fail to emulate and even surpass all his predecessors in this line of business, he will be greatly disappointed.—*N. Y. World*.

Among the Barbarians.

THE STORY OF A WHITE GIRL RESCUED FROM THE INDIANS.

STAKED PLAINS, Texas, Nov. 10.—Your correspondent, to-day, had a talk with the little girls who have just been rescued from the horrors of their Indian captivity. Their appearance, despite their life among the barbarians, is still gentle and engaging, such as is worn by more fortunate children of civilization. The *naivete* with which the elder of the two sisters told their touching story would have penetrated any heart. She made her statement as follows:

JULIANA ARMINDA GERMAN'S STORY.

My name is Juliana Arminda German. I am aged seven years. My sister here, Nancy Adeline, is aged five and a half years. My father's name is John German, my mother's Catherine and my two older sisters Catherine and Elizabeth, aged fifteen years, and Sophie Lewie, aged twelve years. My older sisters are yet with the Indians. I could hear her voice sometimes, but could not see her ever. They killed pa about three weeks ago on Smoky Hill river, Kansas. He was going from Georgia to Fanning county, where we came from, to settle in Colorado. When my father heard the Indians coming he turned black in the face, and could not get his gun up to shoot. They came and took an axe, after taking hold of pa's horse, and struck him in the head, cutting it open. They then killed my oldest brother, Stephen, and my oldest sister, Rebecca Jane. They cut into the heads of all, except my biggest sister, and scalped them. Then they dragged me out from under the feather-bed in the wagon, where I was with my sister. She commenced and set up crying. I crawled in again and went to sleep. I could not cry. There wasn't enough tears in my eyes. They took all the feathers out of the beds and made pillows out of one of them. They liked soft pillows, but they won't have soft beds. They don't treat me well. They had plums to eat the first day for dinner, and after they got through eating they gave us what was left. They then bridled up the horses and put sister in front of one young buck and me in front of another, on horseback. We were jolted so that our necks got stiff. After a while they took us out one day and left us on the prairie alone. I don't know what they did it for. After a while sister and I got up and found a wagon trail, and we followed it six miles to where there had been some camping party, and we found some corn and crackers, with a little grain of meat. We got an old broken cup and bucket and went down to the creek and got some water. [This was in one of the old camps of the United States troops.] Then some Indians came that day and took us away again and put us down in a camp where there were Indian squaws—where your soldiers came and found us on the day of the firing. The Indians didn't have any other fight while we were with them. We heard the firing, but did not hear the yelling. We are getting over our fright.

* * *

A MOTHER MURDERS HER BABE.—The town of Freemansburg, Northampton county, was greatly excited on Thursday of last week over the reported stealing of the infant child of Allen Glose from its cradle during the previous night. The unremitting search of many of the citizens and authorities resulted in finding the body of the missing babe in the Lehigh river, previous developments having revealed the fact that it had been thrown into the water by its own mother. Previous to the discovery of the body, Mrs. Mattie Glose, mother of the infant, appeared before a justice of the peace and complained that some one had entered the house during the night, while she was asleep, and taken her babe from the cradle and carried it away, she supposed, as a practical joke, that she had searched her own house and her neighbors' houses thoroughly, and failed to find the child or any trace of it. She further stated that neither the front window nor the rear door of the house was locked, and feared that this carelessness on her part may have been part of the cause of the loss of her child. As Mrs. Glose is subject to fits of mental derangement, it was a current belief that she had killed her babe during one of her attacks of insanity.

The husband, who was telegraphed for at Mauch Chunk, where he was at his business of canal boating, arrived home at 6 o'clock. He questioned his wife closely, and after much prevarication and confusion of answers, she stated, after he had quieted her fears about her being hung for murder, that the child could be found in the Lehigh River near Benjamin F. Ritter's canal bridge. Mr. Glose, in company with Justice Edmonds, repaired to the place and in five minutes found the dead body of the child. Assistant Coroner Robinson was sent for, an inquest held, and Mrs. Glose was arrested. Esquire Edmonds gave her a hearing and committed her to answer the charge of wilful murder. She was taken to Easton on Friday about noon, by Constable Moser, and lodged in jail to await trial or such action as may be taken in her case. The unfortunate woman is only about seventeen years of age, light complexion, slight and well formed, and neat and prepossessing in dress and appearance. She is in deep distress and weeping bitterly, and can give no coherent account of or reason for the rash act. She seemed unconscious of a motive for the act, or of any but broken recollections of the act itself. The general belief of those who know her is that she was laboring under insanity. The babe was nine months old, and was her first and only child.

* * *

—A Philadelphian is said to have invented a machine with which, by the use of only two gallons of water, he can generate sufficient motive power to run a train from Philadelphia to San Francisco and back. The water is used over and over again, and no fuel, chemicals, electricity or magnetic currents are used. A trial of the machine was made recently in the presence of three witnesses sworn to secrecy, who were astonished at the simplicity and power of the invention. It is kept closely concealed, under lock and key, and is shown only to experts sworn not to divulge the secret. Although it is proposed by this invention to supersede steam, the new machine will produce a pressure of 7,000 pounds to the square inch, the pressure of steam ranging from 30 to 200 pounds. A number of capitalists are said to have expressed a willingness to pay large sums of money for the patent right for certain localities, and there is no doubt that the inventor, if he can perform with this machine one half he claims, has made his own fortune, besides conferring an inestimable blessing upon humanity.

* * *

—The report of the commissioners to prepare instructions to postmasters concerning the prepayment of newspaper and periodical postage after January 1st sustains the recommendations of Third Assistant Postmaster General Barker as to the plan for carrying out the law in the most convenient and simple manner. Instead of placing stamps on seperate periodicals or papers, or on packages containing them, according to weight, the forms, as already printed, show the current account with publishers, and after the printed matter is weighed, the requisite amount of stamps is posted in the form of a receipt given to the publisher or his agent at the time of mailing, the credit and receipt having a corresponding number.

News and Political Items.

—At Fairview, Butler county, water sells at fifty cents a barrel, and oil at forty cents.

—Last week an apple tree on the farm of John Young, in Morristownship, Greene county, was in full bloom.

—The enrolling clerk of the house and the doorkeeper of the senate, in the democratic legislature of Arkansas, are colored men.

—Luzerne county claims the shortest will on record. This is the document: "Emily R. Miner is my heir. Sarah K. Miner."

—John Hover, 101 years old, and the oldest man in Tioga county, walked from his home near Flemingville to Hover Hill, a distance of five and one-half miles, a few weeks since.

—Hon. W. P. Schell, Democratic candidate for State Senator in the Thirty-sixth District, will contest the seat claimed by Mr. Youtzy.

—On Friday night of last week a young German girl, named Fidel Schwaub, of Rochester, Beaver county, committed suicide by drowning. She was worth from $6,000 to $8,000 in cash.

—The Cleveland *Leader* says of Col. McClure of Philadelphia that "no member of the Legislature ever holds a better hand at poker. If his opponent gets the aces, Aleck inevitibly holds a flush."

—A Lowell mill girl the other day said to a director who wished her consent to a reduction of wages: "Before I'd do it, I'd see you and your whole graspin' set in To-phi-et, pumpin' thunder at three cents a clap."

—The proper person to personate the Goddess of Liberty at the Centennial Exposition has been found in Crawford county, in the person of Mrs. Cook, who will be just one hundred years old on the 4th day of July, 1876.

—Gen. Sheridan officially states that there are no miners in the Black Hills, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding. The new gold diggings are two hundred miles southwest of the Black Hills on the Union Pacific Railroad.

—According to the Albany (Or.) *Democrat*, a little boy who rode race-horses in California for a year or two past has turned out to be a girl in disguise. She has now put on her proper attire, and don't ride clothes-pin fashion any more.

—A terrible riot occurred Saturday night, and lasted nearly all day Sunday, at Armstrong's coal works, on the Connellsville Railroad, in Westmoreland and Allegheny counties. Three miners, Italians, were killed, and five dangerously wounded.

—A Conneaut, Ohio, merchant, paid out an average of $1,000 a day during last week for potatoes, and has shipped thus far during the present season more than 20,000 bushels, mostly to Pittsburgh, Louisville, Indianapolis, Columbus and Allegheny City.

—A storm of great violence prevailed Sunday on the east coast of Scotland and England. The bark Veteran was driven ashore off Frazeburgh and became a total wreck. Eleven of her crew were drowned. Many other casualties are reported, with heavy loss of life.

—The past year has been a remarkably economical one in Grant's administration. Postmaster Jewell reports only $8,000,000 deficiency in his department. This is about as much as it used to cost to run the entire Postoffice Department under Democratic Administrations.

—Dr. West, of Dover, Del., who was acquitted of the murder of a negro two years ago, but convicted of arson and sentenced to the penitentiary, will be pardoned on condition that he will leave the State and not come back again to make it his permanent residence.

—The family of the late Captain Fry, of the Virginius, who was shot by the Spaniards, are said to be at New Orleans completely destitute and in danger of starving. In the meantime our energetic government proposes to "arbitrate" our claims for indemnity with Spain.

—The wife of the murdered man Poulin, now under sentence of death at Bathurst, N. B., gave birth to a male child on Thursday in jail. Galligan before his execution confessed to the paternity of the child. Mrs. Poulin has been sentenced to be hanged on the 5th of January.

—The people of Mill Village, Mercer county, offer a bonus of $1,000 to any one who will build a flouring mill, tannery, woolen factory, or paper mill in that village. They also offer $10,000 to help start any sort of a manufacturing business that will give employment to 50 men.

—What is said to be the largest trip hammer in the United States has recently been completed at Nassua, N. H., at an expense of $75,000. The weight of iron in this mammoth machine is about two hundred tons. The ram weighs twelve tons; its striking force is about one hundred tons.

—John Baptiste Hortiz is the oldest white inhabitant of St. Louis, having been born in that city, of Spanish parents 84 years ago. This gentleman imported the first hearse in St. Louis, the first game cock, saw the first steamboat land at the wharf, and has raised nineteen orphan children.

—Another shocking case of maternal inhumanity comes from New York, where a drunken mother, Isabella Gaynish, a few days ago set her little girl, four years old, on the red hot stove. When the father came home she was only able to say, "Oh, papa, mamma burned me." She has since died and the mother has been committed.

—So many reports of the finding of Charlie Ross have been published and afterward found to be false, that but little credence is now placed on such reports. The latest one, the boy in the family of W. E. Peyton, at Barboursville, West Virginia, supposed to have been the abducted child, was found, upon investigation, to have escaped from a neighboring poor house.

—Three tramps recently attacked an old man, a boy about eighteen years of age, and a young lady, at a farm house near Donegal, Luzerne county, and a desperate encounter ensued, in which flat-irons, pokers, etc., were freely used. The thieves were compelled to flee, however, before getting any booty, the lady alarming the neighbors by blowing a tin horn and shrieking murder.

—Major Thos. Taylor, of Louisiana, died on Saturday, in Staunton Va., at the age of 95 years, from whooping cough. He was a major in the war of 1812, and was the son of Colonel Tom Taylor, who was a favorite staff officer of Gen. Sumter in the revolutionary war. Major Taylor was born and raised in South Carolina, but for the last twenty-five years had lived near Shreveport, La.

—They have excommunicated Ann Eliza, as will be seen from this notice published in the Deseret *News*: "To whom it may concern: This is to certify that Ann Eliza Webb Young was cut off from the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints by the High Council, October 10, 1874." But as the lady hasn't taken any Brigham in hers for a long time she will not weep over the formal severance.

—The scow Pearl, of Fairport, loaded with lumber, came ashore at Geneva, Ohio, on Monday morning. On board were found the body of a man, supposed to be J. Graham, of Fairport, and the body of a boy, aged about fourteen, both evidently frozen to death, the bodies being completely covered with ice. The body of the boy was found lashed to the rigging. The scow is a total wreck, and has the appearance of having been run into.

—George Washington, the genuine, had not strictly abstemious habits. Some old bills have been found in Alexandria, Va., from which it appears that General Washington was accustomed to make such purchases as these: "Seven packs of cards," "four barrels of porter," "ten gallons of rum." These documents, we suppose, have an historic rather than a present interest and value.

—The Board of Managers of the Western House of Refuge at Rochester, N. Y., adopted on Saturday, by a vote of 11 to 2, a resolution granting freedom of religious profession and worship to Catholic boys confined therein—the Board to appoint a Catholic chaplain for them. The report of the special committee upon which this action is based, contains a legal opinion from Hon. Henry R. Selden, in which he affirms such freedom as a constitutional right.

—Sam Evans and John Jones, of the Delaware, near Minersville, eat, Saturday, on a wager, the following: Evans eat 212 oysters, 17 hard boiled eggs, and drank 5 bottles of porter, while Jones eat 200 oysters and drank nothing, as he had not the capacity to accommodate any more stuff, and consequently lost the wager, which was to pay the funeral expenses, if such a thing should have occurred, and which, under the circumstances, was quite likely.

—Recently a carpenter named Elias Williams began the erection of a frame house in an unfrequented district about sixteen miles north of Wellstown, Hamilton county, N. Y. He hired George Smith to assist him. One day when drunk, the two men began a quarrel. Williams, in the course of the struggle, threw Smith over a wooden saw-horse and sawed off the head of his antagonist, severing it entirely from the body. Williams soon afterwards cut his own throat.

—A family named McNamee have been extensively engaged in robbing graves in Flint, Michigan, and selling the bodies to the medical faculty of the University in Ann Arbor. Quite a number of citizens of Flint have visited Ann Arbor in search of the bodies of deceased friends and relatives, and three have been recovered and restored to their resting place. The University authorities are not blamed, as they had no knowledge of the source whence their subjects derived. They have offered a reward for the apprehension of the body-snatchers.

—An unpleasant rumor is afloat says the Bradford *Reporter*, in regard to a murder said to have been committed in Athens, some time since. It will be remembered that a barn was burned near that village early last Spring, and the remains of a human being found in the ruins. No clue to the mystery was ever discovered, but in a quarrel among the members of Charles Day's family last week, a daughter charged her father with having something to do with the affair. We have not heard the particulars and sincerely trust that there may be no truth in the report.

—Judge Paxson's good fortune serves him well. On Saturday last he met Hon. Warren J. Woodward, of Reading, his brother judge-elect of the Supreme Court for the term of twenty-one years from the first Monday in January next, in the city of Reading, to cast lots for "priority of commission," in accordance with the provision of the seventeenth section of article five of the constitution. The prize was won by Judge Paxson, who will thus be Chief Justice of Pennsylvania for the last seven years of his term, unless his place should become vacant by death or resignation.

—The servants of a family living in Providence, R. I., were alarmed the other morning by an unusual rustling sound proceeding from a box of rubbish in the cellar. The box was carried into the yard and turned upon its side, when a pair of sharp black eyes and a brown, hairy, pointed nose peered forth from within. The family cat was called upon, but refused to attack the stranger, though she had previously encountered large rats without any hesitancy. A gentleman finally advanced with a club, and after a vigorous assault dragged out a fine large woodchuck. What the creature's purpose was in coming to the city, or how it got into the house, is, of course, still a mystery.

—A war of words is still going on through the English press over Gladstone's manifesto against the Papal claim of infallibility. One point is worthy of notice. While numerous eminent Catholics have responded, not a single writer among them allows the right of Pio Nono or his successors to interfere with their civil allegiance. They hold that the supremacy they admit applies only to the determination of spiritual questions. Now, so long as this testimony is upon record, England can surely have nothing to fear in the shape of disaffection among the Catholics superinduced by religious causes; and it follows that Mr. Gladstone's professed alarm is groundless.

—A writer in the Philadelphia *Press*, referring to the charges of terrorism and murder against the Molly Maguires, in the Schuylkill county coal region, affirms that much that is charged to this organization is really done by individuals, in no wise connected with that organization. Thus a mere threat is, at times, sufficient to cause a stoppage of work at certain mines, to the ruin of owners and the detriment of men. The fact that the name of the organization, or a threat embodied in its peculiar form, should have so much power, proves that there is a terrorism in the name of the Molly Maguires, all of which is based upon the deeds they have been credited with for several years past.

—Bishop Gibbons, of Richmond, Va., in a letter to the *Herald*, gives his views upon the Gladstone-Manning controversy. He affirms that the declaration of the Pope's infallibility by the Ecumenical Council does not in the slightest degree alter the relations existing between the temporal and spiritual powers, but is merely a formal affirmation of a doctrine which has been admitted during the whole existence of the Church. The definition of infallibility, according to Bishop Gibbons, strictly confines the papal prerogative to faith and morals, and he declares that Catholics have suffered too much in the sacred cause of liberty to raise their hands against it. He thinks it strange that while Gladstone trembles at the imaginary authority of the Pope over the States, he should be indifferent to the actual tyranny of Bismarck over religion.

—At Cloverdale, Putnam county, Ind., on Sunday, a man named Thomas Martin became offended at something said by his wife and gave her three minutes to retract, at the end of which time he stood in the door of the house and shot her with a pistol, the ball taking effect in her head, killing her instantly. She had her babe in her arms when she was shot, and fell back dead clasping it. It is not believed that Martin made any charge of infidelity against his wife. He had been trying to get rid of her, and had offered her $500 if she would consent to be divorced from him, as he wanted to marry another woman. After the shooting Martin pretended to be crazy, and went about telling that he had killed a man named Harris, whom he not touched at all. A man named Stanton was in the house and interfered to save the woman, when Martin shot him in the shoulder, and it is thought he will die.

* * *

WE should not hesitate to recommend to any friend of ours, *Parson's Purgative Pills* they are scientifically prepared, and are adapted to all the purposes of a good purgative medicine.

An Iowa Miracle.

A WONDERFUL CURE EFFECTED BY THE MIRACULOUS WATERS OF LOURDES.

The Carroll (Iowa) *Herald* has the following version of a reputed miraculous cure by the use of the famed waters of Lourdes: Many of our citizens have noticed Albert Beechler, a crippled boy, son of Louis Beechler, of this place. When he was three years old he was attacked by some mysterious disease which no physician, and the most eminent in the profession were consulted, was able to diagnose or cure. After months of illness, he lost entirely the use of his limbs, which soon shrunk up and hung useless appendages to his body. For eighteen months he was not only unable to walk a step, but even to lift or move his feet a particle. After consulting medical men from every locality, and every time receiving the answer that the case was beyond their skill, the fond parents reluctantly concluded that their beloved boy would never walk again. Mr. P. M. Guthrie, who had heard of the marvelous cures performed by the waters of Lourdes, and was personally cognizant of one such cure which occurred in Hardin county, Iowa, urged Mr. and Mrs. Beechler to procure some of the water and try its efficacy. They consented, and about six weeks or two months ago commenced using it. The prayers of the church as prescribed for such cases were enlisted, and the water was given internally and applied externally to the afflicted parts. To their delight, a manifest improvement was soon noticed in the case. The child was soon able to move his limbs, and the circulation through them, which had been almost suspended, began to be renewed. Still he made no attempt to walk, nor was it supposed that he was able to do so. Last Monday morning the little fellow, while sitting in his chair, suddenly said to his mother: "Ma, I believe I can walk." She encouraged him to try, and he actually got up and walked without difficulty. Since then he has been able to walk anywhere he chose, though, of course, he is still rather weak, and not very nimble. The little fellow was at our office yesterday, and walked across the room with apparent ease.

The facts within our knowledge render this case more remarkable. He had been pronounced incurable by the best physicians, and no treatment had ever benefited him in the least. He is too young to be influenced by imagination or excitement. He was certainly helpless four days ago, and yesterday we saw him walk so well that we would not have suspected him to have ever been a cripple. He has had no treatment for nearly a year, except to use the water of which we have spoken. These are the facts. We leave our readers to form their own conclusions. Is it a miracle, or is it simply a remarkable recovery without Divine intervention?

* * *

A WIFE MURDERER ARRESTED.—Geo. Martin, the man who murdered his wife at Cloverdale, Ind., on Sunday last, was taken to Greencastle on Tuesday and is now in jail. There is no excitement, and no probability that any attempt will be made at lynching. Martin is an ordinary-looking man, rather medium size, and does not appear capable of doing such a deed. He is said to be feigning insanity, and told several persons before being arrested that he had killed a man by the name of Akers, who, he said, had been playing cards with him, and they got into trouble, and Akers tried to stab him. It seems Martin and his wife were visiting one Riley Stanton, at whose house the deed was committed. Stanton, upon hearing the shot, interfered to prevent further shooting; when Martin tried to stab him, but did not injure him seriously. The woman was sitting in a rocking chair with her babe, aged about eight months, in her arms. He had given her ten minutes to retract something she had said a few days before. At the expiration of the time he placed a revolver to her head and fired, killing her instantly. He had been drinking quite hard lately and was under the influence of liquor at the time.

* * *

DECIDEDLY the best remedy that has ever been discovered for rheumatism, swolen or stiff joints, flesh wounds, sprains, bruises, cuts, and burns, is *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. We use it, and always recommend it to our friends.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For the relief
cure of all deran
ments in the sto
ach, liver, and bo
els. They are a mi
aperient, and
excellent purgat
Being purely ve
table, they con
no mercury or mi
ral whatever. Mu
serious sickness a
suffering is preve
ed by their tim
se; and every family should have them on ha
r their protection and relief, when requir
Long experience has proved them to be the s
st, surest, and best of all the *Pills* with wh
the market abounds. By their occasional us
the blood is purified, the corruptions of the sy
tem expelled, obstructions removed, and th
whole machinery of life restored to its healt
activity. Internal organs which become clog
and sluggish are cleansed by *Ayer's Pills*, a
stimulated into action. Thus incipient dise
is changed into health, the value of which chang
when reckoned on the vast multitudes who en
it, can hardly be computed. Their sugar coat
makes them pleasant to take, and preserves th
virtues unimpaired for any length of time,
that they are ever fresh, and perfectly relia
Although searching, they are mild, and oper
without disturbance to the constitution, or diet,
occupation.

Full directions are given on the wrapper
each box, how to use them as a Family Phys
and for the following complaints, which th
Pills rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion**, **Listles
ness, Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, th
should be taken moderately to stimulate the sto
ach, and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various sym
toms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Hea
ache, Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bi
ious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they shoul
be judiciously taken for each case, to correct th
diseased action or remove the obstructions whi
cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but on
mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Pa
pitation of the Heart, Pain in th
Side, Back and Loins**, they should be cont
nuously taken, as required, to change the diseas
action of the system. With such change tho
complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swelling**
they should be taken in large and frequent dos
to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression**, a large dose should b
taken, as it produces the desired effect by sym
pathy.

As a *Dinner Pill*, take one or two *Pills*
promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach an
bowels, restores the appetite, and invigorates th
system. Hence it is often advantageous whe
no serious derangement exists. One who fe
tolerably well, often finds that a dose of th
Pills makes him feel decidedly better, from th
cleansing and renovating effect on the digest
apparatus.

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SASH-DOORS, BRACKETS AND MOULDING
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SHINGLES and POSTS.—Cedar and Locust.
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CORNER ROBINSON AND ANDERSON STS.
[9-18.] ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,
FRIDAY, - - - DEC. 4, 1874.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Altoona proposes to establish a city work house and hospital.

—A Somerset county tree has just produced 4,050 feet of lumber.

—Clearfield has at last a veritable sensation in the shape of a haunted house.

—The wages of the employes in the Woodvale (Johnstown) woolen mills were reduced ten per cent. on the 1st inst.

—A three-foot vein of bituminous coal is said to have been unearthed on the farm of Edward Owens, in Cambria township.

—Twenty years ago this winter there was considerable snow, and the winter was quite severe. It is said, in twenty years extremes meet.

—Thursday afternoon was wet enough to bring hay to market, and the hay was brought. Such is the *weigh* with some farmers.

—The *Herald* intimates that it is now in order to say that large porkers are dying with sore throat. Beware, brother Ed.—of the quinsy.

—The *Herald* says that rents in Ebensburg are too high. We saw a rent the other day that wasn't high enough—for the fellow's coat tail.

—Among the recent eccentricities of the weather clerk may be mentioned a thunder and lightning shower which visited this region last evening.

—Still another new railroad time-table was put in force on Sunday last, but it has made no change in the running of the trains on the E. & C. R. R.

—The Altoona *Tribune* says that a forty-pound wild turkey was shot and killed near Kittanning Point on Monday last. A huge turkey, or a huge lie.

—Gen. John Ross, of McVeytown, formerly superintendent of the old Portage Rail Road, spent last Tuesday in this place, where he has hosts of friends.

—A young horse belonging to Mr. George Schend, of Lock Haven, recently broke from pasture and traveled fifty miles to a farm near Altoona, on which he was raised.

—Three thirsty individuals at Derry station one night recently stole a barrel of wine from a freight car on the Pennsylvania Railroad. They were arrested while drunk.

—Seventy-five buildings, comprising two-thirds of the town of Karns City, in the Butler county oil region, were destroyed by fire Wednesday noon. Loss $100,000.

—Our friend and patron, Mr. Joseph Carey, Altoona, is very anxious to find the man who carried off eighteen of his chickens on Saturday night. He has something to say to that man.

—John B. Hay, of Johnstown, is the possessor of a copper coin two hundred and fifty-one years old. And yet John is not too proud to speak to the *Tribune* fellows. Humility thy name is Hay.

—George Yinger, Jr., at one time a resident of this place, where he served some time at the saddle and harness making business, died of consumption at Mercy Hospital, Pittsburgh, yesterday.

—Mr. Paul Hamill, of Pine township, Indiana county, butchered a calf on Wednesday last which weighed 327 pounds net and was only five months old. The meat was sold in this place yesterday.

—A shooting-match is announced to be held at East Conemaugh on the 18th of the present month. The lists will be opened to marksmen from Blair, Huntingdon, Westmoreland and Somerset counties.

—The funeral of Rev. P. M. Ward, on Saturday last, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, was one of the largest ever witnessed in Pittsburgh. Fully one hundred carriages were in the line of procession.

—Mr. George Hartzell, an old resident of Mt. Pleasant township, Westmoreland county, fell dead one day last week during an alarm of fire. He was quite an old man, but apparently robust and healthy for one of his years.

—Besides a son of Gen. George G. Meade being employe in one of the offices of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, at Altoona, there are said to be a nephew of Gen. McClellan and a son of Admiral Sands holding similar positions.

—We are sorry to learn that our worthy friend and patron, Mr. John Itel, of Washington township, had one of his legs broken by a tree falling upon it a few days ago. We could learn no particulars, and even hope that the report is not true.

—The counties of Armstrong and Indiana boast of the "oldest inhabitants." They are named Shirely, and two of them live in Mayaville, Armstrong county, and the other lives in Conemaugh township, Indiana county. Their ages are respectively 90, 100 and [illegible].

—In the matter of Felix Beck, bankrupt, of Loretto, this county, the creditors at a meeting for that purpose having elected Patrick Mealley, of Loretto, assignee, their choice has been approved by the United States District Court, Judge McCandless on the bench.

—The "Junior Sons of '76," an Altoona organization, propose to throw themselves loose for a brief period in "tripping the light fantastic" at their first annual ball, on Christmas Eve. They have our thanks for "complimentaries" which, however, we don't expect to use.

—On the strength of his own experience of thirty years, and of that of his father for forty years previous, a weather watcher declares that when the first snow is followed by rain all the other snows of the winter disappear in the same way. Thus far the theory has held good this season.

—The little waif which we noticed last week as having been left by its unnatural mother on the step of the Catholic church in Altoona, and which was taken in charge by a kind-hearted lady named Mrs. Flynn, was on Saturday last called to that better world where heartless mothers are unknown.

—Dr. John N. Evans is credited with the killing of a double-winged pheasant, which is at present on exhibition at E. J. Mills' store, the place where the cash system now prevails and where the goods are nice enough and cheap enough to have tempted even old Mother Eve to retire from the fig-leaf business long before she did.

—Geo. W. Daicy, the Philipsburg, Centre county, defaulting postmaster, was not sentenced to fifteen years service in the Western Penitentiary as has heretofore been stated. His sentence is two years. The punishment was made light on account of the plea presented by the District Attorney that he had served and lost a leg in the army.

—We don't think we have a more unselfish friend in the world than J. Gallitzin [illegible], Esq., and when we informed our "better half" the other day that he had told us where we should send to for a certain article he wished to present to "ye printer man" she merely remarked, "Just like him." Just like him it was, indeed, and we [illegible] him none the less we do for that same.

—An engineer employed on the Mountain division informs the Altoona *Tribune* that on Tuesday afternoon a doe got on the track ahead of his locomotive whilst going down the west side of the mountain and for a distance of about a half mile kept straight on the track a short distance in front of the locomotive, when it turned off into a wood-road and was soon lost to sight.

—Our kind friend and neighbor, Mr. Ed. [illegible], has our sincere thanks for two fine plump and delicious pheasants, which went the way of all flesh a few days ago. Ed. is one of the most successful sportsmen in this vicinity, and with the aid of his dogs never returns home from his hunting expeditions without from two to five pheasants as the result of his gunning excursion.

—A report has found its way into print to the effect that a young lady who resided near Hollidaysburg met with a horrible death not long since from an attempt made by the villain who had seduced her to procure an abortion, he having purchased medicine in Altoona for that purpose, but as the Hollidaysburg papers make no mention of the matter we take it for granted that the story is a lie.

—A brakeman on the Pennsylvania Railroad, named Samuel Parks, had one of his hands badly demoralized while coupling cars at Tyrone, on Tuesday of last week.

—Don't put on silly airs and turn up your nose at poorer people in plainer clothes, but remember while all proud flesh, wherever it grows, is subject to irritation, that it is the easiest thing, after all, to visit Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, and buy without much hesitation and at the very lowest prices a full suit of as good clothing as ever graced the human form divine. No. 109 Clinton street, Johnstown.

—How streaked and striped the weather has been, with snow falls and rain falls and sunshine between, making in all the queerest winter we've seen since—the last one of course is just what we mean. But where's the difference so long as folks are employed in seeking the pleasure which may be enjoyed in buying cheap goods from Myers & Lloyd, at whose mammoth cash store no one is annoyed by exorbitant prices for inferior goods, which all should avoid. Call and see their large stock of new winter goods.

—Two lovers of the ardent, hailing from a log job in Northern Cambria, put themselves outside of a considerable quantity of their favorite beverage, in this place, on Monday last, and while in that condition one of the party, thinking he had a soft snap of it, went through his companion to the tune of a $20 greenback. When charged with the theft he strenuously denied the soft impeachment, but subsequent developments disclosed the fact that he had the stolen bill in his possession, and during a little scrimage which grew out of the accusation, a third party snapped the bill from his hand and returned it to the rightful owner, whereupon peace once more reigned in Warsaw.

—A sad accident recently occurred at Lucesco, Westmoreland county, which resulted in the death of a child of Michael Cannon. The little child had been watching something which had been cooking on a fire outside of the house, and the weather being cold, Mrs. Cannon went out and advised the little girl to go into the house and warm herself, while she would watch the outside fire. The child did as directed, and while playing around the fire-place its clothing became ignited, and before any assistance could be procured, it had received injuries which proved, alas! too fatal. The child lingered some seven hours after the occurrence. It was their only daughter, and the parents sadly grieve their loss.

—We return thanks to our kind friend, Mr. John J. Murphy, of 130 Grant street, Pittsburg, for a copy of the Catholic Family Almanac for 1875, a work compiled with great care and replete with information specially valuable to members of that Church; also for a beautiful gift book presented by Master Frank P. Murphy to Master Frank P. McPike. Mr. Murphy, as our readers are generally aware, keeps a full line of Catholic and miscellaneous works, stationery, religious pictures, rosaries, etc., which he deals out with the same affability and at as fair prices as marked his long mercantile career in Johnstown, Altoona, and elsewhere. Give him a call.

—As the new postal law which will go into effect at the beginning of the new year will require newspaper publishers to pay the postage in advance on all papers sent out of their respective counties, we deem it in order to inform all subscribers to the *Freeman* who reside elsewhere than in Cambria county that if they fail to pay up old scores and one year in advance we will certainly fail to send them our paper after the first of January next. Of course there is no rule without an exception, but the only exception to this rule will be those who have always been prompt in paying the printer. Several subscribers inside the county will also find themselves minus a paper if they do not "square the circle" in the interim.

—This from the Altoona *Mirror*: On Thursday last (Thanksgiving) George M. Black, W. R. Gamble, John Parsons and Chester Robinson went out to try their skill at shooting at a mark. The first load went off successfully, but the second was a fizzle. Black took up the gun and drew a fine sight and pulled the trigger, when a terrific explosion took place. The barrel was blown entirely away from the stock and the stock shivered into smithereens. The powder, &c., were blown into his right eye, and the eye, with that side of the face, was badly used up. The lock of the gun was blown thirty feet or more, and struck Gamble on the lip, cutting it through. It is thought that no permanent injury was done to Black's eye, although he has not been able to be out of the house since the accident occurred. It seems miraculous that Black escaped death.

—John Brookbank, of this place, who is an old and experienced hunter, killed *three* deer one day last week about two miles and a half southwest of Cresson. He states that they were walking in single file and stopped within shooting distance. He shot the front, or "lead deer," as he termed it, when the other two made a spring, and then stopped and looked back on their companion struggling on the ground. Quickly reloading, he shot another, the remaining one jumping six or eight feet to one side. Again loading, he brought this one to the ground. He did not move from his original standing place and the three deer fell close to each other. He informed us that many years ago, when deer were more numerous, he killed *four* in the same way and that if the "lead deer" is shot first the rest will make a spring or two and stop. He ought to know how it is, having seen how the old thing works many a time and oft.

—A young colored man employed as an hostler at the Crawford House in this place complained of a severe pain in his back on Friday evening last and retired to bed about 8 o'clock. Failing to appear in the morning as usual, an investigation as to the reason was made, when he was found in bed in an unconscious condition, from which all efforts to arouse him, even to bleeding, cupping and inserting the point of a needle under his finger nails, proved unavailing. In this condition he remained, if we except an occasional spasmodic effort to break the spell, until Wednesday morning last, when he awoke from his long continued stupor very much debilitated from the effects of his long fast and great physical prostration. The attending physician was at first somewhat at a loss to determine the nature of the disease, as such cases are of very rare occurrence, but after consultation with a brother physician and a thorough diagnosis of the symptoms, the conclusion was reached that it was an apoplectic stroke, which had affected the brain and paralyzed the energies of the unfortunate man. The case is certainly a very uncommon one, although we learn that Mr. John Eckenrode, an old and much esteemed citizen of Carroll township, has had a similar experience within the last few days, but is now we believe, like the young colored man spoken of, in a fair way of recovery. P. S. Yesterday evening, shortly before going to press, we learned that the negro referred to had still another attack of the same disease, and was at last accounts as totally unconscious of passing events as at any time during his previous prostration.

CASH, AND CASH ONLY.—The distinguished Clothing Firm, Wanamaker & Brown, Oak Hall, corner Sixth and Market streets, Philadelphia, thirteen years since, in launching forth upon the sea of public favor, committed themselves to every improvement in the Clothing Business that their experience should suggest. Upon this declaration they have built up the largest trade of Ready-Made Clothing in the United States. They now announce, as their principle of action for the fall and winter, a *strictly cash basis*, buying only for cash and selling only for cash. The reader is particularly referred to their advertisement in our present issue. This plan at once enables them to mark down their goods to figures defying competition. Persons in search of facts will be repaid in a visit to their immense establishment, by seeing at what a small per cent. five million dollars worth of wool, cotton and silk can be hung on people's limbs. Every garment is labelled as to material and price; the one price system is made invariable; a signed Guarantee accompanies each garment, and if any cause of discontent is found, the money will be returned for the purchase, if tendered within ten days. This is what ready cash can do when it finds its way into the possession of intelligent hands.

THE Altoona *Tribune* of yesterday tells a long story about the Johnstown agent for the Singer Sewing Machine, P. R. Miller by name, who in the course of his peregrinations through Westmoreland county, not long since, disposed of a machine to a farmer named Jacob Sigler, residing near the village of Verona, by whom he was waited upon a few days afterwards and requested to call at his (Sigler's) house as soon as possible for the pupose of putting the machine in running order, something having gone wrong with it in the meantime. At least such was the farmer's statement. Mr. M. promised to give the matter his attention in a day or two, and true to his promise he called at the Sigler mansion on the second day after the interview, and was just in the act of unlocking the sewing machine when his ear detected an ominous sound behind him. Turning suddenly about, he was horrified to find the farmer with an ugly looking apology for a rifle at his shoulder, with which he was drawing a deadly bead on himself the sewing machine agent aforesaid. The farmer failed to shoot, however, but with the rifle in hand to enforce his observations, proceeded to open his mind to Mr. M., calling him the vilest of the vile, and insisting that he should make a full confession of his guilt. Just what he was expected to divulge did not occur to the accused until the farmer informed him that his wife had confessed to a criminal intimacy with him, and that if he (Miller) did not admit the intimacy his heart would be blown out of his body then and there. Seeing that Sigler meant business, Miller made the confession demanded, and subsequently remitted the price of the sewing machine, which had not yet been paid for, and gave his note for $200 as an additional balm to Sigler's wounded honor. Thus freed from a very unpleasant dilemma, Miller hastened home as soon as possible and reported the circumstances to his friends, who all declare that it was simply a conspiracy to extort money and that Miller is an innocent man. A suit against Sigler, report has it, will be instituted at an early day, and if found guilty of so foul a conspiracy he will, no doubt, as he ought, be severely punished.

"A DROP OF JOY IN EVERY WORD."
FLEMINGTON, Hunterdon Co., N. J.,
June 27th, 1874.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.—*Dear Sir*: It is with a happy heart that I pen these lines to acknowledge that you and your Golden Medical Discovery and Purgative Pellets are blessings to the world.—These medicines cannot be too highly praised, for they have almost brought me out of the grave. Three months ago I was broken out with ulcers and sores on my body, limbs and face. I procured your Golden Medical Discovery and Purgative Pellets, and have taken six bottles, and to-day I am in good health, all those ugly ulcers having healed and left my skin in a natural, healthy condition. I thought at one time I could not be cured. Although I can but poorly express my gratitude to you, yet there is a drop of joy in every word I write. God's blessing rest on you and your wonderful medicines, is the humble prayer of

Yours, truly, JAS. O. BELLIS.

When a medicine will promptly cure such terrible eating ulcers and free the blood of the virulent poison causing them, who can longer doubt its wonderful virtues? Dr. Pierce, however, does not wish to place his Golden Medical Discovery in the catalogue of quack patent nostrums by recommending it to cure every disease, nor does he so recommend it; but what he does claim is this, that there is but one form of blood disease that it will not cure, and that disease is cancer. He does not recommend his Discovery for that disease, yet he knows it to be the most searching blood cleanser yet discovered, and that it will free the blood and system of all other known blood poisons, be they animal, vegetable or mineral. The Golden Discovery is warranted by him to cure the worst forms of Skin Disease, as all forms of Blotches, Pimples and Eruptions, also all Glandular Swellings, and the worst form of Scrofulous and Ulcerated Sores of Neck, Legs or other parts, and all Scrofulous Diseases of the Bones, as White Swellings, Fever Sores, Hip Joint and Spinal Diseases, all of which belong to Scrofulous diseases.

GOOD NEWS.—GROCERIES REDUCED.—It would seem as if the scarcity of labor and the stringency of the money market are not likely to work the inconvenience that many would suppose, for the reason that articles of every day consumption are becoming so low in price that a very small sum of the "needful" goes very far in the purchase of the necessaries of life. At any rate this is the case at the extensive popular cash grocery of William Haslage, No. 18 Diamond, where a general marking down in prices has just taken place. So that goods which were cheap before, may now be considered extremely low. Mr. Haslage can afford to sell cheaper than many other establishments in his line, because he conducts his business exclusively on the cash system, making no bad debts to be loaded on the profits of good paying customers. There are several other reasons, arising from his method of conducting business, why he can sell cheaper than other houses, but let it suffice to say that he does sell cheap, that he gives his patrons the benefit of all methods for economizing the outgoings of trade, and gives them, in reality, from one-fifth to one-fourth more for the same money than he otherwise could, or than any other house can afford to do. As to the quality of his goods, nothing can be said that will be new to any one who has ever patronized him, as all know from the character of the man, that nothing of an impure or inferior quality would be permitted within his building.

You may think he cannot afford to sell so low as he promises to do, but visit his store, and you will verify the fact that he can and does sell exactly what and at the prices he agrees to do. No baits or traps are thrown out to catch the unwary, but every representation is true to the letter. Then for the cheapest and best groceries, go to No. 18 Diamond, Pittsburgh, Pa.—*Daily Telegraph, Nov. 21st.*

DR. OLDSHUE'S LETTER OF INSTRUCTION TO PATIENTS.—We are constantly receiving letters from all parts of the country requesting information respecting our system of practice, and the course of proceedings necessary to obtain from us a medical diagnosis, or medicines.

To facilitate the matter of answering these letters, and to make plain the condition required to obtain a thorough, scientific, and correct diagnosis from ocular, chemical, and microscopic examination of the urine, we would say:

In collecting a specimen of urine, for analysis, *take the first passed in the morning*, or immediately after sleep.

No other kind will be examined.

Send about *two ounces* in a clean vial. A less quantity than two ounces cannot be well tested.

Always give the *name* of the patient in *full*.

Be sure to give the *age* of the patient.

Without knowing the *age*, we will neither examine the specimen or give medicines.

Unless the above instructions are strictly followed, no attention will be paid to the case.

Specimens of urine can be sent be express (but not by mail) from any part of the United States, and medicines can be obtained by the same conveyance.

Our charges for examination and medicines range from three to ten dollars.

Address Drs. Oldshue,
No. 132 Grant street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
L. OLDSHUE, M. D.
T. L. OLDSHUE, M. D.
J. W. OLDSHUE, M. D.

DYSPEPSIA.—Dyspepsia is the most discouraging and distressing disease man is heir to. Americans are particularly subject to this disease and its effects, such as sour stomach, sick headache, habitual costiveness, heartburn, water-brash, gnawing and burning pains in the pit of the stomach, coming up of the food, coated tongue, disagreeable taste in the mouth, impure blood, and all diseases of the Stomach and Liver. Two doses of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER will relieve you at once, and there positively is not a case in the United States it will not cure. If you doubt this go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, or F. M. Wolesiagle & Son's Store, at Wilmore, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size 75 cents

Local Correspondence.

EBENSBURG, Dec. 2, 1874.

EDITOR FREEMAN—*Dear Sir*—If the Darwinian theory has heretofore been a question of grave doubt amongst the most learned and scientific of our philosophers, it can no longer be with them a problem unsolved, as to me it is a proposition so clear and so fully demonstrated by the editorials in the last issue of the *Cambria Herald* on the subject of "railroad ties."—It is, however, to be regretted that in the composition of the editor of that delectable sheet the monkey so largely predominates.—For the absolute establishment of so important a theory future generations must give due credit to the deep research and mental labor of the school boy and monkey who claims (see his letter to the Cardington *Republican*) to write as strong editorials as any man in the State.

The foul charge of corrupt influence and two dollars a head could only have been conceived in the mind of such a species of creation as is established by the Darwinian theory. The people of Jackson township are not and have not been the subject of political traffic for any man or set of men, and if the hungry things of the *Herald* and *Tribune* imagine that they can be purchased at two or twenty dollars a head, (which amount would be the extent of the patriotism of either of those editors, if the offer was made), they are much mistaken. Such a consideration would surely bring the editor of the *Herald* to a dead halt, for his devotion to party is so delicate and his adhesion to principle so limber that he would not, while running a pretended organ of a political party, print any tickets for a campaign until (to use his own language) he had the money in his pocket. Let such unfortunate mixtures of man and beast bow their heads in shame, and if by nature they are incompetent to follow their respective callings, let them resort for more vigorous action to the use of Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup, instead of the more ardent, which wholly destroys and disqualifies such animals for any useful purpose. However, Ed. may yet rise high enough for Senatorial delegate to a State Convention, provided a proper guardian is appointed to watch over him. (See proceedings of the late Republican County Convention).

The voters of Jackson, without regard to politics, daily thank their Creator that the sickly nonentity of the *Herald* is not a citizen of their township, and they are determined, if in the future they are afflicted with his presence or the presence of any other Darwinian monstrosity, they will make him regard Jackson township as an excellent place to leave.

The writer would have been glad to have this published in a Republican paper, but in the absence of a respectable sheet of that party there is no other course left than to solicit its publication in the FREEMAN.

Yours, &c., REPUBLICAN.

PORTAGE, PA., Nov. 28, 1874.

MR. EDITOR—I here give you a few facts concerning the recent doings in this vicinity of a certain fast young man from Wilmore, which you can publish if you think it worth notice. The F. Y. M. aforesaid came to this place a few days ago, and representing himself as a constable from Johnstown, visited the house of Mr. Dan'l Seese during the absence of that gentleman and there stated that he was a constable and that he had an execution against the man of the house for $50, and wanted a levy, and it seems even made a levy. Mrs. Seese was very much frightened at his conduct until a friend who knew the bogus constable happened that way and told her who he was. Mrs. S. thereupon went to Wilmore and made information against the young scamp, who subsequently had a hearing and was fined $5 and costs for indulging in such eccentricities. He made fair promises that he would never again be guilty of such a trick, and declared that it was not a *long eminence* which had persuaded him to do what he had done.

And now, Mr. Editor, if this letter is published I think it will have the effect of preventing him or any other bogus constable from Wilmore or elsewhere from troubling us in the future. We don't want such frauds perpetrated or even attempted in this community, and the next chap that takes a hand in that little game may consider himself lucky if he gets off so easy. ISAAC GLEASON.

SOUTH FORK, Dec. 1, 1874.

MR. EDITOR—The Johnstown *Tribune*, the champion of the Pa. R. R., ever ready to resent the attacks of the "officious public" on that corporation, endeavors to explain why passengers going east on the Altoona Accomodation from Conemaugh cannot procure tickets at that office. He says that the agent prefers to sleep at that early hour, and that the company does not require him to sell tickets for that train. That's all right, and we accept of his apology for the agent, but can the *Tribune* tell us why the Company requires the passengers to pay more than the regular fare. Parties taking the train at Mineral Point, where there are no tickets for sale, are only required to pay the usual fare, while those getting on at Conemaugh are required to pay the excess. Hope Mr. *Tribune* will give us *more light* on the subject. Yours, &c., B. E. R.

Letter from Iowa.

IOWA CITY, IOWA, Nov. 30, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—Having acted on the advice given to young men by the lamented Greeley—that one, you know, about going west—and thinking that a few lines concerning my journey might not be uninteresting to some of your readers, I have concluded to give you a brief sketch thereof. I left Ebensburg early one morning not long since, and after a few hours' ride over that part of the Pennsylvania Rail Road which is specially celebrated for its romantic scenery, I arrived in Pittsburgh, where I remained until the following morning, when I left for Chicago by way of the P., F. W. & C. R. R. This road is inferior in many respects and superior in none to the Pa. R. R. There is but one track, and that is not laid with anything like the care and stability which characterizes the Pa. R. R., and the result is that very little rain or melting snow is needed to soften the road-bed and make the riding very rough. Frequent delays are also caused by being compelled to wait on a side track for a train from the opposite direction to pass. While speeding through the western part of Ohio I saw farmers at work doing their fall plowing; cattle, sheep, etc., grazing in the fields, and acres upon acres of corn still standing untopped—all which went to show that I was not traveling through Cambria county or over the Alleghenies. I reached "the great city of the west" at an early hour next morning, and was much surprised to see the great progress made in rebuilding since the late terrible fire in that city—a fact which indicates quite plainly that there is no lack of either money or enterprise among it progressive people. To one who has never before gazed upon a great body of water, Lake Michigan presents indeed a scene of really unparalleled grandeur. As far as the eye can reach there is one vast sheet of water, dotted here and there with fine sailing vessels, saucy looking steam tugs, and other smaller craft in profusion.

After tarrying for a few hours in Chicago I "stepped down and out," but as nothing of importance transpired during the remainder of my trip, I will close this hasty scrawl with a few remarks about my present location and so far as I know final destination. Iowa City, which has a population of some 8,000, is beautifully situated and contains many splendid buildings, among which may be mentioned the Court House, the State University, and several fine churches. Business here is exceedingly brisk considering the times and the season of the year. There are six papers published in this city—two dailies and four weeklies, one of the latter of which is a Bohemian journal.

Since coming here I have made the acquaintance of John G. Given, Esq., who published a paper in Ebensburg before the Mexican war, and who is still as affable and sociable as in days of yore. Yours, &c., AMICUS.

Letter from Philadelphia.

HOME, 3030 Carpenter St., Philad'a.,
November 30, 1874.

DEAR MCPIKE—The great present event and subject of general discussion among political roosters since their recovery from the shock of the late elections, is the indictment of William Moran, the editor of the *Sunday Tribune*, for libel, on the testimony of Mr. Geo. E. Hall, a common councilman from the 24th ward of the city of Philadelphia. The alleged libel was contained in a correspondence to the *Tribune*, in which it was intimated that the money Mr. Hall has expended in the erection of palatial mansions was obtained through the Kentucky and Havana lotteries. This, the virtuous Hall says, is a false, scandalous and malicious lie.

Since the publication of the first number of the *Tribune*, every device has been resorted to to suppress it. Each issue of the paper has dealt death blows to the corrupt roosters of the Rings. The fact is, the *Tribune* defeated Mann and Ash in this city, and had much to do in bringing about the glorious result in the State. The *Tribune* has been bold and fearless in its denunciations and expositions of the misdeeds of the plundering city officials, and has done much to encourage the people to take a bold and decisive stand in defense of their rights. It was through the boldness and ability of the editor, William Moran, that the Rings in the city were broken and their leaders exposed and punished. Every other effort on the part of the Ring managers to suppress the publication of the *Tribune* having failed, the editor is now sued for libel. This, however, will not suppress its publication nor intimidate Mr. Moran from publishing his able denunciations of their misdeeds.

The next great question that is agitating the minds of our people in a political sense is the organization of the first House of Representatives under the new constitution. The late elections have disarranged the whole Republican household. The Cameron-Hartranft-Mackey-Quay Ring is badly broken. The results of the recent elections have totally destroyed the peace and happiness of the Ring politicians both in this city and in Pittsburgh. What most troubles the Ringsters here is fear of the February elections. The reform inaugurated on the 3d day of the present month has inspired the people to such a degree that they will keep up the work of political reform until the city is delivered from the hands of its present thieving officials. S. N. G.

HYMENEAL.

DAVIS—EVANS.—Married, in this place, on Tuesday last, Dec. 1st, 1874, by Rev. T. R. Jones, Mr. JOHN S. DAVIS, of Ebensburg, and Miss MAGGIE EVANS, daughter of Evan J. Evans, of Cambria township.

Believing as we do that everybody who knows Jack Davis, as he is familiarly called, the hero of this "o'er true tale," has a "warm side" and a kind word for him, we feel sure that we express not only our own sentiments but the sentiments of the entire community when we congratulate him upon the important step he has taken and extend to him our best wishes for a long and happy life in the enjoyment of those loving caresses and substantial comforts which a true wife and amiable spouse, such as we feel confident Jack has secured, is sure to bring in her train. Temperate, industrious, and of a kindly disposition, Jack well deserved what he has won, a good wife and an affectionate helpmate, and trusting that the voyage so auspiciously begun may continue ever prosperous and ever peaceful, we again tender to the happy benedict and his fair young bride our best wishes for a long life and a truly happy one.

PERRY—WARREN.—Married, Nov. 26th, 1874, at Chest Springs, by Rev. A. C. Johnston, Mr. CHARLES PERRY and Miss GERTIE K. WARREN, both of that place.

OBITUARY.

WARD.—Died, at the pastoral residence, St. Stephen's (Catholic) church, 23d Ward, (Hazelwood,) Pittsburg, on Thursday morning, Nov. 26th, 1874, at 3½ o'clock, Rev. P. M. WARD, eldest son of Martin and Bridget Ward, of Ebensburg, aged 37 years.

IN MEMORIAM.

"Rev. P. M. WARD, died Nov. 26, 1874, aged 37 years."

These few words, sculptured on the silver plate of his coffin, tell the tale of a brief but well spent life, and transmit to posterity the name of a true man and a most worthy priest of God. Years will pass and those who are now only crossing the threshold of youth will, after a good old age, be carried in their turn to the grave; but not till then, if then indeed, will the name of our departed friend be forgotten. For the good live forever in their works, and forever will the memory of the just be blessed.

Rev. P. M. WARD was born in County Clare, Ireland, and while yet of tender age was bro't by his parents to this country. The early years of his life were spent in Hollidaysburg, Blair county, where as a boy he displayed those ennobling qualities of mind and heart which were afterwards to characterize the man. He had ever manifested a strong inclination for the sacred ministry, and when the proper time arrived he was sent to that renowned seat of learning, St. Vincent's Abbey, Westmoreland county, where he laid the foundation of that secular and ecclesiastical knowledge for which in after years he was so distinguished. In due course of time he entered the Diocesan Seminary, where his application and piety were so remarkable as to attract in a most special manner the attention of his superiors; and on this account he was, in 1860, chosen from among so many others by the lamented Bishop O'Connor to represent the Diocese of Pittsburg in the newly established American College at Rome. In this new scene of his ecclesiastical studies he made rapid progress in piety and learning, and imbibed that spirit of Catholicity, that earnest devotion for the Church of God and the See of Peter, which can nowhere be acquired so thoroughly as in the Eternal City. Diligent in the performance of every duty, kind and affable to all, he was at once the model and the favorite of his classmates, some of whom, like Bishop Corrigan, of Newark, N. J., have since risen to eminent positions in the Church;—and so great was the esteem in which he was held that the then Rector of the American College, Dr. Wm. McCloskey, now Bishop of Louisville, conferred upon him the highest honor and position in his gift by appointing him to the Prefectship of the College.

Having completed his studies with remarkable merit and success, he was ordained a priest, and returned to the United States in the summer of 1865. He immediately received his appointment as Professor of Dogmatic Theology in St. Michael's Seminary, and at the same time was assigned as assistant to Father Mullen, the present zealous Bishop of Erie, Pa., in the laborious charge of St. Peter's congregation, Allegheny City. After some time and while still occupying the Theological chair at the Seminary he was given control of the congregation at Alpsville, on the Youghiogheny river, where he succeeded in erecting a beautiful church, and in the year 1870 was appointed by Rt. Rev. Bp. Domenec pastor of the growing congregation at Hazlewood, now embraced within the corporate limits of the city of Pittsburg, which position he filled until the time of his death. Here he built a church which for style and finish is second to none in the Diocese and a pastoral residence which is in keeping with the church, and also established a parochial school, where the youth of both sexes received, under his vigilant management, that truly Christian education which develops the faculties of the mind while it fails not to ennoble the qualities of the heart.

For a long time Father WARD has been failing. Never of a vigorous constitution, there were times when his fatal malady displayed itself in a manner too palpable not to be perceived. His intimate friends—those who knew the multiplicity of his cares, and the trials and fatigue inherent to his position—long foresaw that his mental and physical energies would sooner or later succumb to the violent stress that was brought to bear upon them. And so, after a serious and protracted illness, despite the ministrations of skilled physicians and the unremitting attentions of fond parents, loving relatives and kind friends, he calmly expired on the morning of Thursday, Nov. 26th, after having received all the spiritual consolations which the Church affords to her children in their last moments. Like a faithful soldier of Christ, whose standard he had never abandoned, he died at his post, leaving in the hearts of many a void which neither time nor future associations will ever fill.

His corpse was laid in state in his own church at Hazlewood, for which he had labored so much and so long, and, until the time of the funeral, the church was crowded not only by members of that congregation, but also by many from afar, who had come to pay the last tribute of affection and gratitude, and to pray eternal repose to the immortal soul of one whom they remembered only to love and named only to praise. At 9 a. m. Saturday, Nov. 28th, the solemn office for the dead was chanted by the pupils of St. Michael's Seminary, and at 10 a solemn Mass of Requiem was sung by Rev. P. Hughes, of Braddock's, assisted by Rev. F. Kittell, of the Seminary, as Deacon, Rev. H. McHugh, of Wilmore, as sub-Deacon, and Rev. J. Kearney, of Latrobe, as Master of Ceremonies. Rt. Rev. M. Domenec, and some fifty priests were present in the sanctuary. After the first Gospel, Rev. S. Wall, President of the Seminary and first pastor of Hazlewood, delivered an eloquent and appropriate panegyric, recounting the virtues and good deeds of the deceased, and eulogizing those qualities that had endeared him to all who knew him. The Rt. Rev. Bishop performed the *absolution*, and in a few words paid a glowing tribute to the life and actions of the dead priest. The long procession then solemnly wended its way, a distance of eight miles, to the city of the dead, and on the most elevated spot in St. Mary's cemetery, overlooking the busy valley of the Allegheny, in the quietude of the enclosure reserved for dead priests and religious, at the foot of the tomb in which the venerable Father Maguire, the pioneer priest of Pittsburgh has lain sleeping for years, we consigned to mother earth, amid unchecked grief and sorrow, the mortal remains of a good priest, there to await the signal of the great resurrection.

Father WARD is dead, but his memory will not be forgotten. We can sympathize with his good and pious parents and his affectionate relatives, for their loss is our loss also, their grief is likewise our's. But our common loss is his gain, for, removed from the trials and troubles of earth, he has gone to receive the reward promised to the good and faithful servant.—Like the rest of us, he may have had his faults (and he would not have been human without them), but surely the good that he accomplished, the sick and the afflicted whom he visited and consoled, the needy and the distressed whom he *oftentimes relieved with his last cent*, the sinners whom he reclaimed, the charity which he invariably exercised, his ready forgiveness of injuries, his kindness to all, his affability and abnegation, but above all, *the life which he sacrificed prematurely* for the cause of God and religion—all these must surely find some merit in the eyes of a just God and must entitle him to indulgence for whatever faults he may have committed in the frailty of the flesh.

Such is the earnest prayer of one whose acquaintance with the deceased began many years ago in the Eternal City, and was afterwards strengthened by solid friendship and close companionship. K.

PITTSBURGH, PA., Dec. 1, 1874.

JONES.—Died, in the East Ward, Thursday evening, Nov. 26, 1874, Mrs. PRUDENCE JONES, wife of Judge Richard Jones, jr., aged 65 years.

Mrs. Jones was one of the oldest inhabitants of Ebensburg, having been a resident of this place, where she first saw the light, during her entire lifetime. She was an exemplary and much beloved wife, mother, friend and neighbor, and a pious member of the Presbyterian church, in which faith she died hopeful of a blessed immortality.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately existing between C. L. Griswold and A. J. Griswold, of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., under the firm name of GRISWOLD BROTHERS, was dissolved, on the 7th day of November, 1874, by mutual consent, and on the same day the said firm made an assignment for the benefit of their creditors, constituting Geo. C. K. Zahm, Esq., their Assignee. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be received by the said Geo. C. K. Zahm, Esq., and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented to him for settlement.

C. L. GRISWOLD,
A. J. GRISWOLD.

Ebensburg, Dec. 4, 1874.-3t.

F. A. SHOEMAKER.............WM. H. SECHLER.
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-15.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA Co., PA. [tf.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.—Having this day bought at Sheriff's sale the following described articles, to wit: 1 cooking stove and utensils, 1 heating stove, 1 clock, and 1 bedstead, which I have left in the possession of SIMON GUTWALD, I hereby caution all persons against interfering in any way with said property.

JOSEPH GUTWALD.

Ebensburg, Nov. 30, 1874.-3t.

NOTIFICATION OF ASSIGNEE OF APPOINTMENT.—(*In Bankruptcy.*)—WESTERN DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA.—The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of FELIX BECK, of Loretto, in the County of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania, within said District, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt upon his own petition by the District Court of said District.

PATRICK MEALLEY, Assignee.

Loretto, Dec. 4, 1874.-3t.

NOTICE.—This is to notify all parties that I have this day purchased at Sheriff's sale from HENRY MARTZ the following personal property, to wit: 8 tables, 4 bedsteads and bedding, 1 piece oil cloth, 1 lot carpet, 1 clock, 2 stands, 2 looking glasses, 1 cooking stove, 1 cupboard, 1 water cooler, 1 bar and fixtures, with bottles. I have left the above articles with HENRY MARTZ during my pleasure, and all persons are hereby forbid interfering with the same.

G. J. DAVIS.

Hemlock, Nov. 27, 1874. [12-4.-3t.]

ASSIGNEE'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL & PERSONAL PROPERTY.

BY virtue of an order issued out of the United States District Court, the undersigned will expose to public sale, in Loretto, Cambria county,

On TUESDAY, 29th December, 1874,
AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.,
4 HEAD HORSES,

1 three-spring HACK, 1 BAROUCHE, 1 two-horse CARRIAGE, 2 TOP BUGGIES, 1 OPEN BUGGY, 1 double and 3 single SLEIGHS, 4 double sets and 4 single sets HARNESS, 11 HORSE COLLARS, 1 Gent's SADDLE, 1 SIDE SADDLE, 7 strings Bells, 7 Blind Bridles, 9 Robes, a lot of Horse Blankets, &c. Also,

1 Melodeon, 1 Sofa, 1 Marble-Top Table,
6 Cane-Seated Chairs,
1 Wardrobe and many other articles

Also, at the same time and place,

2 LOTS OF GROUND

with a TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE, large STABLE and necessary OUTBUILDINGS thereon erected. Well supplied with good water and in excellent condition.

☞ Terms will be made known on day of sale.

PATRICK MEALLEY,
Assignee of FELIX BECK.

Loretto, Dec. 4, 1874.-4t.

A NEW CHROMO FOR 1875.
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK

Will give every subscriber, whether Single or in a Club, who pays in Advance for 1875, and remits direct to this office, a copy of "THE RESCUE," the handsomest chromo ever offered by a publisher. Terms $3 per annum. For Circular, containing Terms for Clubs, etc., address L. A. GODEY, Philadelphia, Pa.

EVERYBODY'S OWN PHYSICIAN!

by C. W. GLEASON, M. D. A *magnificent volume* of 496 octavo pages—*beautifully illustrated* and *elegantly bound*. Contains matter just adapted to the wants of *every family*. Over 250 *engravings*. One agent *sold* 100 *copies in one week*, another 35 in *three days* and another 25 in *four days*. Circulars, with *Complete Index*, free. Liberal discounts and exclusive territory. Address at once H. N. McKinney & Co., Pub'rs, 725 Sansom St., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED

BOOK AGENTS WANTED
MARY CLEMMER AMES'

new book "Ten Years in Washington." It portrays the "inner life," wonders, marvels, mysteries, secret doings, etc., of the Capital, as a "woman sees them." It is the raciest, brightest, and best new book out, actually overflowing with spicy revelations, humor, pathos, and good things for all. One Agent took 144 orders in one township; another has averaged 85 each week for 6 weeks. It outsells all other books, proved by the sale of over 20,000 copies already. It is splendidly illustrated and superbly bound. We want 2,000 more trusty agents NOW—men or women—and we will mail outfit free to those who will canvass. Reader! do you want to make money? Then send for our large pamphlets, with full particulars, extra terms, etc.—they will tell you how it is. They are Free to all. Send for them. Address A. D. WORTHINGTON & Co., Hartford, Conn.

AGENTS WANTED! Medals and Diploma Awarded. For HOLMAN'S NEW PICTORIAL BIBLES. 1300 Illustrations. Address for circulars A. J. HOLMAN & CO., 930 Arch Street, Phila.

108 VIRGINIA FARMS

Descriptive list and interesting information to all looking for desirable homes. Great bargains. Mild winters and many inducements. Growing seasons long, consuming ones short. Address WM. P. MOORE & Co., Suffolk, Va.

TO HAVE GOOD HEALTH
THE LIVER MUST BE KEPT IN ORDER.
Sanford's LIVER Invigorator

has become a staple family medicine. Purely vegetable—*Cathartic* and *Tonic*—for all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Will clear the complexion cure sick-headache, &c. Shun Imitations. Try Sanford's Liver Invigorator.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Terms free. Address GEO. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their own locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. VICKERY & Co., Augusta, Me.

A SAFE LIGHT
IT Cannot be Exploded.
ELAINE
THE FAMILY SAFEGUARD
OIL.
WARDEN & OXNARD,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

RARE CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT.—A SPLENDID FARM FOR SALE.—A valuable Farm in Westmoreland county, Pa., within one-fourth of a mile of Blairsville and not far from the village of Cokeville, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. Said Farm contains 194 ACRES, and has thereon erected a good STONE HOUSE containing 7 rooms, a good LOG BARN, CARRIAGE HOUSE, GRANARIES, CORN CRIB, &c., and there is an excellent spring of pure water on the premises. There is no better farm in Western Pennsylvania for raising stock or carrying on the dairy business. For further information and terms apply to or address

A. FORD, Cresson, Pa., or
Mrs. C. A. FORD, Blairsville, Pa.

Nov. 20.-4t.

STEAM TANNERY FOR SALE.—Following is a description of a Steam Tannery and Real Estate located in Ebensburg, Cambria County, Pa., which are offered for sale on the most liberal terms: The property consists of 3 Acres of Land, on which is erected a TWO STORY BUILDING, 40 by 50, and a ONE STORY BUILDING, 20 by 80, 18 Vats, 6 Leaches, 1 large Leach Tank, 2 Limes, 1 Handler, 2 Bates, 1 good Engine of 10-horse power, 1 Bark Mill, 1 Machine for rolling leather, and other fixtures. The establishment has a capacity for tanning 5,000 hides per year, and has advantages in the way of low prices for bark, convenience to railroad and market, etc. This is a rare chance for a tanner with a small capital. For terms, etc., apply to

JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Ebensburg, Pa.

Nov. 20, 1874.-4t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of SILAS J. PARRISH, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Munster township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment forthwith, and those having demands against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.

ELIZA PARRISH, Administratrix.

Ebensburg, Nov. 20, 1874.-6t.

STRAY HEIFER.—Came into the enclosure of the subscriber, in Clearfield township, some time in the latter part of July last, a BRINDLE HEIFER, with white face, one year old last Spring. If the owner does not come forward, prove property and pay charges within the time specified, the heifer will be disposed of as the law directs. DENNIS McCAULEY.

Clearfield Twp., Nov. 20, 1874.-3t.

WE KEEP
ALWAYS ON HAND
A
SPLENDID
STOCK
OF
Furniture,
Bedding,
Mattresses,
Feathers,
Blankets,
Quilts,

And all other ARTICLES to be FOUND in any FURNITURE AND BEDDING STORE in this city, and at PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

AMOS HILBORN & CO.,
21 & 23 North Tenth St.
[9-25.] PHILADELPHIA, PA. [3m.]

TRIAL LIST.—Causes set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on Monday, December 7th, 1874:

FIRST WEEK.	
Haven & Co	vs. McLaughlin.
O'Conner	vs. Kabler.
Wehn	vs. Walters.
Smith	vs. Renacker.
Sharbaugh	vs. Penna. Rail Road Co.
Bracken	vs. Rager.
Elliott	vs. Mariott et al.
Zuck	vs. Lloyd.
SECOND WEEK.	
Apple	vs. Irvine.
Littleget al	vs. Kerr et al.
McGough	vs. Pattersons.
Cooper & Co	vs. Rist.
Cambria Iron Co.	vs. Christy et al. 2
Patton	vs. Hipps et al.
Edwards	vs. Boner, Adm'r.
Heslop	vs. Heslop.
Caldwell & Kimmell	vs. Fields.
Guardians of M. A. McGonigle	vs. Wolesiagles.
Lambour	vs. Bichel.
Dunegan	vs. Mellon.
Hughan	vs. Penna. Rail Road Co.
Burgoon's Ex'r	vs. Burk's Ex'r.
Burgoon's Ex'r	vs. Burk.
McMullen	vs. Bradley.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 9, 1874.

A LITTLE CONFAB
—ABOUT THE—
Singer Sewing Machine
And Where to Buy It.

COUNTRYMAN.—See here, neighbor, can you tell me where I can buy the sewing machine people talk so much about?

CITIZEN OF EBENSBURG.—Yes, with pleasure. I presume it is the Singer Sewing Machine that you mean.

C.—Yes, that's the name of it.

C. OF E.—Well, just down there, two doors east of Zahm's store, is the place, and my word for it you will be well pleased with your purchase if you invest in one of those machines. Messrs. BAILEY & TATE, the agents, have now on hand all styles and sizes of these indispensable machines, from the cheapest to the most valuable, and are accommodating gentlemen who will be pleased to show you the ins and outs of their various machines, whether you desire to buy or not. They also keep thread, needles and all the other paraphernalia of a sewing machine, and are at all times prepared to attend to the repairing of machines in a substantial and satisfactory manner, and at very moderate rates. Don't forget the place—High street, two doors east of Zahm's store, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

A CARD.
EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY.

AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets	$3.50 per pair.
Flannels	30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres	50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts	50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning	20 cts. per lb.
Carding	[illegible] " " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,
July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA.
John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. [May 2, 1873.-tf.]

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
Estate of PETER KAYLOR, dec'd.

Letters Testamentary on the estate of Peter Kaylor, late of Munster township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN G. KAYLOR,
THOMAS SARGENT, } Executors.
JOSEPH HOGUE,

Nov. 20, 1874.-6t.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept. 20.-tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-21.-tf.]

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

JAMES J. GATMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made. [4-4.-tf.]

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a General Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'73.]

THE GARDEN OF THE GODS.

If ever there was a place on earth where the gods of the Greeks and Romans may be supposed to have lived and had a good time, that place must have been in Colorado. Near the foot of the famous mountain known as Pike's Peak lies the "Garden of the Gods." It is a small valley, just on the edge of the Rocky Mountains, and is completely surrounded by a high perpendicular wall of white sandstone. There are two entrances through this wonderful wall; one of them—the larger—is called "The Beautiful Gate." It is a narrow gap in a mass of rock more than 100 feet high. As you enter, you look over a valley fenced in on all sides with white sandstone; and, nearly opposite, at the top of a hill, is another smaller gateway, half concealed by a huge rock about the size of an ordinary cottage. This mass of rock is so balanced on the edge of the slope that it looks as if it might jump off and go thundering down the hill while you look at it.

The Garden of the Gods abounds with beautiful trees and foliage, and towering amidst this loveliness, are some of the most extraordinary, queer and fantastic shapes ever made out of rock. Ages ago, when this part of the world was in a state of terrible commotion, vast layers of rock were forced up out of the earth in all sorts of positions. Some were vertical, some slanting, and some were criss-cross and mixed up generally. Learned men say that was the way these layers of sandstone, which once were flat, got up edgewise and in all other ways. We must take their word for it. There was nobody there to see.

Trees and shrubs, after a time, grew up around, and the disturbed earth had peace. Then came the mountain winds and the long autumn rains. The wind blew the sand against the rocks, which are so soft that you could dig holes in them with a strong jack-knife. The wearing of the sand and wind and water against these stony surfaces carved them into all sorts of wild and funny shapes. Ages and ages passed away, probably, before these grotesque sculptures looked as they do now.

Here and there among the trees raise up fantastic shapes like spires, towers and steeples. Some of the fanciful names given these are "Montezuma's Cathedral," "Cleopatra's Needle," "Washington Monument," "The Cathedral Spires," and "Needle Rock."

But, of course, the half-human looking objects that gave a name to this curious garden are most likely to attract attention. The names by which they are known are as fantastic as the shapes themselves. One, a figure of a woman draped and standing mournfully alone, has many names. It is called "The Mourning Bride," "The Widow," "The Old Maid," and by other titles, any one of which may happen to stick to the pathetic figure, that might be called "Lot's Wife," only that it is a pillar of stone instead of a pillar of salt. Then there is a huge wafer-worn boulder, that looks for all the world like a gigantic frog in the act of getting ready to jump. You get tired looking at this stony frog. He seems about to leap, but he never does. He has been in that position for I don't know how many hundred years, and he has not jumped yet.

One part of the wall, where the white sandstone is mixed with red, is a gigantic head of a buffalo. There it rests,—horns, ears, nostrils and all,—glowering down at you, just as if it were a petrified mammoth buffalo's head stuck up there as a trophy, as the head and antlers of deer are sometimes hung up—trophies of the chase. Another singular group is "The Nun and the Seal." You will have no difficulty in making out this picture; and, as the seal is peering over the rock at the nun, who seems to have been at prayer, this group is sometimes called "Interrupted Meditation." If it may be allowed, I should say it might be called "The Height of Impudence." It is about fifty feet high.—*Mrs. Eliza Greatorex, in St. Nicholas for Dec.*

MARK TWAIN INTERVIEWED.—In the forthcoming volume, "The Lotus Leaves," the following is the contribution of Mark Twain:

Q. How old are you?

A. Nineteen in June.

Q. Indeed! I would take you to be thirty-five or six. Where were you born?

A. In Missouri.

Q. When did you begin to write?

A. In 1836.

Q. Why, how could that be, if you are only nineteen now?

A. I don't know. It does seem curious somehow.

Q. It does, indeed. Who do you consider the most remarkable man you ever met?

A. Aaron Burr.

Q. But you never could have met Aaron Burr if you are only 19 years—

A. Now, if you know more about me than I do, what do you ask me for?

Q. Well, it's only a suggestion; nothing more. How did you happen to meet Burr?

A. Well, I happened to be at his funeral one day, and he asked me to make less noise, and—

Q. But, good heavens, if you were at his funeral he must have been dead; and if he were dead, how could he care whether you made a noise or not?

A. I don't know. He was always a particular kind of a man that way.

Q. Still I don't understand it at all. You say he spoke to you and that he was dead.

A. I didn't say he was dead.

Q. But wasn't he dead?

A. Well, some said he was, some said he wasn't.

Q. What did you think?

A. O, it was none of my business. It wasn't any of my funeral.

Q. Did you—. However, we can never get this matter straight. Let me ask about something else. What was the date of your birth?

A. Monday, October 31, 1693.

Q. What! Impossible! That would make you 180 years old. How do you account for that?

A. I don't account for it at all.

Q. But you said at first you were only 19, and now you make yourself out to be 180. It is an awful discrepancy.

A. Why, have you noticed that? [Shaking hands.] Many a time it has seemed to me like a discrepancy, but somehow I couldn't make up my mind. How quick you notice a thing!

This was but the beginning. Before that interview was over there must have been one, at least, of the race of inquirers who had his curiosity satisfied.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

W. D. M'CLELLAND.........JOHN HANNAN

M'CLELLAND & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Fancy and Plain

FURNITURE!

AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

IN STYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

IN PIECES OR SUITS,

At PRICES Below

Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,

NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,

DRAPER & TAILER,

CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Parke's Marble Works,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor,

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly exe ted. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-6?.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

Ebensburg, Sept. 1, 1873.-tf.

A GREAT STRIDE

This Advertisement Copyrighted.

UP AND OVER

Business Customs!

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1874, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

OLD METHODS found to be faulty or objectionable, discarded. A new and vastly advantageous plan hereby adopted!

OAK HALL

Already the Largest Clothing Concern in America, and leading the Trade,

!! STARTS ON A NEW CAREER !!

Thoroughly reorganized on a greatly improved plan.

Silencing Objectors! Assuring Equal Rights to All! Ruling Out the Possibility of Unfairness! Securing a Scale of Still Lower Prices! Dropping every feature liable even to Criticism!

GUARANTEEING PURCHASERS

AGAINST MIS TAKES, FITS, REPRESENTATIONS, UNDERSTANDINGS.

DISSATISFACTION with Price or Purchase rendered IMPOSSIBLE!

A PLAN

By which it is hoped to double in the coming year the already immense business of

WANAMAKER AND BROWN'S

ENORMOUS ESTABLISHMENT.

Making its Annual Sales more than $8,000,000!!!

BY MERITING and SECURING the Patronage of all classes of the Community to a degree never before enjoyed by ANY one House in any department of trade!!! Sure to commend itself and be commended

BY ALL THOUGHTFUL FOLK,

Because advantageous alike to both buyer and seller.

Thirteen years of interested and eager observation of different methods of doing business, while establishing and extending the largest clothing trade in the United States, have brought us to the following conclusions: 1st. That a customer has a *right* to some GUARANTEE that his purchase shall prove exactly as represented. 2d. That *Cash throughout* is the only basis consistent with the very lowest prices, as credit in every case necessitates higher prices to cover losses by bad debts, interest, law suits, hire of collectors, increased number of book-keepers, etc. 3d. That, though justice does not require it, comfort and actual security in dealing are greatly promoted by giving to the purchaser the privilege *not only* of exchange of goods, but of returning the same within a given time, and have promptly *paid back the cash in full*. 4th. That all customers buying at the *same time*, should pay *precisely* the *same* price for the *same* quality of goods. 5th. That the interest of customers will be best served by abandoning the practice of paying salesmen a percentage on each sale, as it leads to "hurrying up," and sometimes "over persuading" buyers to take goods with which they are not fully suited. 6th. That as customers generally inquire into the character and quality of articles offered for sale, and may not always be correctly informed, or fully understand the clerks, a Label, made under the authority and guarantee of the firm, bearing a printed description of the name and quality of the goods, should be attached to each article.

Business men thoroughly bent on upright dealing, have been thinking over, working out and experimenting on propositions similar to the above, and here and there is an establishment which has accepted one or another of these conclusions, and ordered their business accordingly—one "Cash," another "One Price," &c.—but WE UNHESITATINGLY ADOPT THEM ALL, and confidently relying on the approval and support of an intelligent and discriminating public, we inaugurate what we believe to be the best system in the world, and we now announce **One Price, Cash Payment, Cash Returned, and Full Guarantee,** as the FOUR CARDINAL POINTS by which we shall hereafter steer our craft.

EXPLANATION AND ELABORATION

OF WANAMAKER & BROWN'S NEW PLAN.

1st POINT, "CASH."

Houses doing a credit business *must* provide for losses on bad debts, interest on long-standing accounts, capital locked up, etc. To bear such losses themselves would drive them out of business. Therefore a per cent. is added to the price of each article sold, to cover this leakage, and *Cash Buyers* whether they *know it or not, really pay the bad debts and the interest on the long credits of the other customers!!* Under the *Cash Payment* system one pays only for what *he* gets, and contributes nothing to a "Sinking Fund."

By this *Radical Change* we shall lose some of our customers no doubt, but we will gain ten where we lose one, the advantages being so great to all who can avail themselves of them. So we say

CASH THROUGHOUT.

Bring Money for Clothing, and we will supply it at prices *possible under no other plan.*

2d POINT, "ONE PRICE."

The *fairness* of this feature of our plan all will praise. It is simply treating all alike—exacting nothing from indisposition to bargain or ignorance, and, at the same time, conceding all that shrewdness on the shrewdest customer's part could possibly extort, because the "One Price" which we mark on our goods, shall invariably be

NOT the "First" Price, but the LAST and LOWEST PRICE.
NOT the "TOP" Price, but the VERY BOTTOM PRICE.

In other words, Salesmen or "Headmen," have never been allowed, under ordinary circumstances, to fall below a certain figure! It is at that, or at a *lower* figure that we now determine to mark our goods, calculating the cost to the exact penny, and fixing the price at the low minimum profit on which business on a large scale can be conducted.

We know that the larger business we aim for and anticipate, will require a large increase in the number of customers, and we shall therefore see to it that the "One Price" is based on the Smallest Profit, calculated to the exact and lowest penny, which will not be difficult to do with universal Cash Payment for the rule. The price will be marked in plain figures and no alteration allowed.

NOTE.—Whenever the exigencies of the season, the state of trade, or the money market may demand, the right is reserved to go through our stock before or after business hours and mark down any lot or lots of goods, changing the figures on *all* the labels, so that the new ones are the same to all, and all buy alike at the mark down prices.

WANAMAKER & BROWN WILL NEVER HOLD THEIR GOODS.

3d POINT, "Full Guarantee."

A printed Guarantee, bearing the signature of our firm, will accompany each garment as a Warrantee. This binds us in every sense, and will be honored as quickly as a good draft of the Government of the United States. This is a sample of the Full Guarantee, and tells its own story:

GUARANTEE.

We hereby guarantee

1st. *That the prices of our goods shall be as low as the same quality of material and manufacture are sold anywhere in the United States.*
2d. *That the prices are precisely the same to everybody for same quality, on same day of purchase.*
3d. *That the quality of goods is as represented on printed labels.*
4th. *That the full amount of cash paid will be refunded, if customers find the articles unsatisfactory, and return them unworn and uninjured within 10 days of date of purchase.*

[*Signed,*] *WANAMAKER & BROWN,*
OAK HALL,
Sixth and Market Streets, Phila.

DATE,..............................

4th POINT, "Cash Returned."

This is simply a concession on our part to our customers, to secure them full confidence in dealing for goods *they know very little about,* and we thus prevent any occasion for dissatisfaction from any and every cause whatsoever. If the garment is not exactly what you thought, if your taste changes, if the "home folks" prefer another color or another shape, if you find you can buy the same material and style elsewhere for less money, if you conclude you don't need it after you get home, if the season changes suddenly and you wish you had not bought it, *bring it back* unworn and uninjured, and the full amount of money you paid will be returned on the spot. What more can we do for our customers than this, when we make our clothing so that they can draw the money value with it equally as well as with a check on the bank?

THE ADVANTAGES

incident to a system having for its cardinal points these which we have now explained, are simply innumerable. Saving of time and temper, perfect security, absence of all huckstering, &c., &c., &c., &c. But above all this

IT MAKES CLOTHING CHEAP.

! !

Sinking the prices several degrees below what they have been heretofore, or could possibly be under the old system.

By dispensing with certain clerks no longer needed, it reduces "Store Expenses."
By enforcing CASH Payments, the bad debts are avoided.
By putting plenty of ready money in hand, it enables us to buy goods at figures that credit men know nothing about.
By increase of sales, a smaller profit on each article is sufficient

All of these *"By-Ways"* lead direct to

CHEAPNESS,

and this without lowering the quality or style of our Celebrated make of Men's and Boys' Clothing.

SOME OTHER THINGS

Wherein our plan differs from others:

(a) It combines all the good points which exist, separately, or in partial combinations, and it adds some new and important features.
(b) It gives such a guarantee as no house in the world, to our knowledge, ever ventured to give as a rule.
(c) It makes our goods equivalent to checks on a bank, whenever they are presented unworn or uninjured.
(d) It has the great advantage of an immense business already established, to sustain the "New Constitution," and under no other circumstances could so many radical concessions to customers be made.

We have for years been working *towards* the present point, and though naturally falling into the current methods of trade, we observed and noted the defects of the old systems, and have been carefully weighing for a long time these newer plans, and preparing for this

ENTIRE CHANGE OF BASE

We now, *swing clear of all combinations or customs, and burn the bridges behind us.*

Investigation is asked into all we have here put forth.

Staking the hard-earned and fought-for reputation of our house (of which we confess we are proud) on the faithful and exact fulfilment of all the promises and conditions herein laid down.

On this new, and in many respects Original Plan, we launch the Oak Hall Craft on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3d, 1874,

ound for the Fall Trade, and by all our experience in trade, and all our knowledge of human nature, we are led to anticipate that *Marvellous and unprecedented Increase of Business for which we are well prepared.* Our warehouse, comprising 27 spacious rooms, are stocked to the full—our home mills have been turning out large quantities of goods to us that are now in store, and Foreign fabrics by the ship load are now on our counters. Our workmen have been a small army, and as diligent and skillful as they are numerous. With the improvement already noted, there are also new styles, new cuts and more careful finishing. Everything possible has been done to meet and gratify the rush, and now LET IT BEGIN.

OAK HALL. (THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.) *S. E. Cor. 6th and Market Sts., Philadelphia.* WANAMAKER & BROWN.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

—TO—

CASH BUYERS

—AT THE—

Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES

AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;

COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities:

TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

of my own manufacture;

HARDWARE, ALL KIND!

such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Washers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;

Harness and Saddlery Ware

of all kind, in great variety;

WOOD and WILLOW WARE

beyond description;

CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c

Family Groceries,

such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups, Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*

HOUSE SPOUTING

made, painted and put up as cheap as possible, FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.

GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

G. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!

AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE

PRICES

At E. J. MILLS'

CHEAP CASH STORE,

Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps,

Boots, Shoes, Notions,

GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,

In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortment of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.

Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS

JOHN D. THOMAS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

THE WIDOWER AND THE GOOSE.—Bodger was a widower, of middle age, innocent, unsophisticated, quiet and trustful; and yet he had a spice of gallantry in his composition. In time it came to pass that he dropped in frequently at the Widow Midgett's, and often spent an evening there. Some said he called to see the widow, while others declared it more likely that he was attracted by one of the blooming daughters. But it don't matter. One evening Bodger called, and found both mother and daughters busily engaged finishing up a lot of garments they had been making for the village tailor. The girls were putting in the closing stitches, and the widow was pressing off the seams. Bodger set his hat upon the floor, nodded pleasantly to all hands, and took his accustomed seat by the fire.

It chanced that just as the self-satisfied and smiling visitor had disposed of himself in the comfortable chair the widow had done with her pressing-iron, which was an ordinary tailor's "goose." She set the iron upon the hearth, and called to her negro man, who was in a distant room:

"Cato!—Cato—*Come and take out this goose!*"

Bodger started with astonishment and alarm.

"Cato,—do you hear?" pursued the widow. And, as the dusky form of the stalwart negro appeared in the doorway,—"I wish you to remove this goose."

"Mrs. Midgett," gasped Bodger, fearfully agitated, "you need not have recourse to harsh measures. If my presence is offensive, I will retire without the interference of your servant."

A burst of boisterous laughter from the ladies caused Bodger to sink back into his seat, and when the matter had been explained, and Cato had taken away the goose, he felt easier.—*C. in N. Y. Ledger.*

A LONE HAND.—Daniel Drew was seated in his office one day after his disastrous tilt with the Northwest by which the boys of Wall street tilted the old fellow out of two millions. There was a curious expression on his face, something between crying and laughing; and he appeared to be contemplating the vanity of all things here below, or how quickly millions take to themselves wings and slip.

While seated thus, a stranger entered and accosted a confidential clerk:

"You paid me for some stock yesterday; do you remember the transaction?"

"Oh, yes, perfectly," replied the clerk.

"Well, then, you made a slight mistake, sir."

"Guess not, I am not in the habit of doing so," he said, somewhat piqued to think that such a charge should be brought against him in Mr. Drew's presence.

"But I am sure you did: just glance over your books, and if I'm mistaken, why—I'll treat."

Reluctantly the clerk complied, and found that he had made an error in figuring and paid the stranger one hundred dollars too much.

Drew got up and approached the desk.

"I knew it," said the stranger, throwing down a hundred dollar greenback.

"I make it a point to be honest," he added, buttoning up his coat.

"Honest, eh?" whined Daniel turning to him; "honest! Do you live in New York?"

"I do, sir."

"You do, eh? And you are being honest! Well you are playing a lone hand, young man; a lone hand. If you have much to do in Wall street, you will get awful lonesome—that's all I've got to say."

THE BUSY HORNET.—A gentleman Hartford, Conn., the other day, obtained access to a tree for the purpose of fastening a rope at some distance from the ground, with which to form a connection with an upper window of his house—the objective point being a clothes-line. The tree standing on a neighbor's land, permission was obtained to occupy it. In order to have no serious obstacles to climbing the gentleman stripped down to pants and shirt and "harnessed" the tree bareheaded. He made a successful ascent to an elevation of twenty feet, at least, and was about to tie a sailor's knot when a wasp interviewed him. He dismissed the rope for second, and brushed the wasp away, and turned his attention to the rope again. More wasps arrived suddenly, and several of them stood upon his head, which slightly bald, and he dropped the rope which was not yet tied. By this time there were 1,970 wasps holding a convention about his person. He thought he would adjourn, and did, hurriedly, fairly sliding down the tree, and leaving patches of his trousers along at intervals to show that had been there. Some wasps came down too, but most of them remained around the rope, apparently wondering what was for. There are times when it is pleasanter to be a wasp than a man—up tree."

KNOWING ANIMALS.—A friend of mine has a dog which always runs with the wagon. On week days the wagon turns to the right from the gate and goes down to the factory. On Sunday it turns to the left and goes to church. The dog runs ahead. On Sunday he turns to the left and no intimation is given. Six days the sagacious animal runs on in advance toward the factory. Even the horse understands the day as well as the way to church. No one that has passed a week day Venice will have failed to have seen the pigeons fed at the hour of noon. Far more than 100 of these little animals have come at noon for their food. They never mistake the hour. They never come at ten eleven. When the bell of St. Mark's begins to clang out the hour of noon, not bird could be seen. Before the bell ceases the air will be black, and doves by the hundred fly to the windows. On Sunday no grain is given. The old bell jars out twelve o'clock, but no birds appear. They can count; they know when Sunday comes.—*Burleigh's Letter.*

Do a little well and you accomplish